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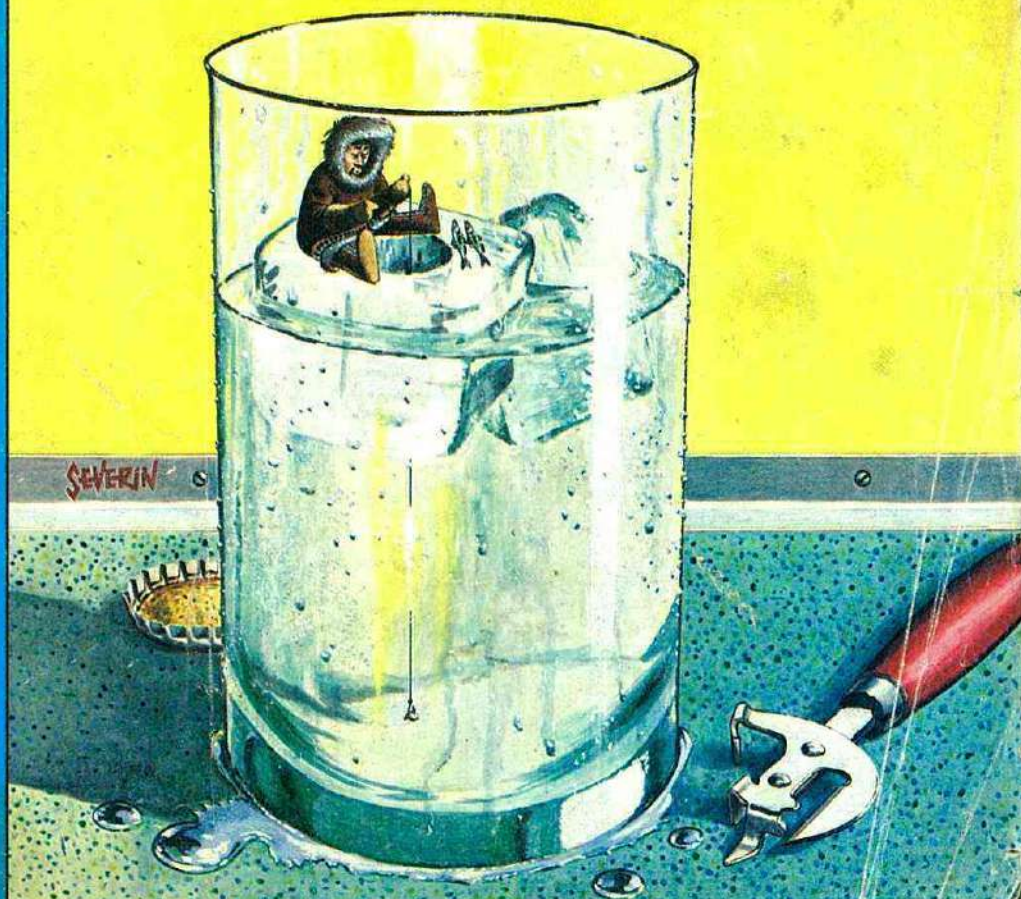


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GIANT CRACKED FUN KIT

"A COLLECTION OF
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CRACKED MAGAZINE"

PUBLISHER: ROBERT C. SPROUL

ARTISTS: A SAMPLING OF THE BEST FROM
PEN AND BRUSH OF AMERICA'S
FOREMOST HUMOR DRAWERS

WRITERS: A TREASURE TROVE OF LAUGHS
BY THE FUNNIEST MEN IN THE WORLD

PROFEREEDER: ANNABELLE ROSENFOOTS

JANITOR: SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE

VAMPIRE GAME

THAT-A-WAY ▶



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Every so often, a low budget movie comes along that scores really big. In the 50's it was Ernest Borgnine in *Marty*. In the 60's it was ... well, forget it. But if you're really interested, you can look it up in some reputable magazine later on. And for the 70's, the smash movie is none other than the current hit

ROCKEY

And the winner — **ROCKEY BABOONA!**

And you all thought I was just another hack fighter.

You're a bum, Rocky!

Hey! Shut your face! My opponent here happens to be one of the top contenders from Australia!

Nice fight, Rocky. You get winner's share \$465 ... less \$10 for the locker, \$3.80 for the towel, \$15 for bench-sitting rights, \$8 rental of the ring, \$12 for the shower, \$4 for the water, \$10 for the assorted taxes and 20¢ for the soap. That makes us even.

Not a bad night, Rocky.

Not at all — and I figures I can start coming out ahead next fight if I just remembers to bring my own soap.

Hey guys — papa's home — and I won. A few more fights like tonight's and I can start buyin' us some luxuries — like furniture — a phone — and maybe even a little bigger bowl for youse.

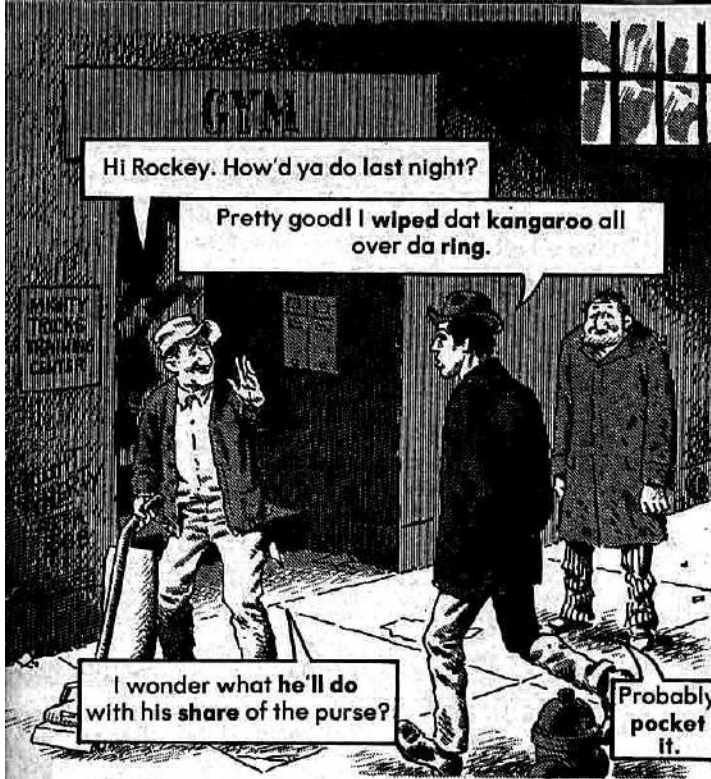
Hungry? — Dere! Dat'll give me an excuse to go to the pet store and see my goll.

GOD BLESS ANITA DUFFALOY

Hey! Hi, Aperian. You know dat last can of turtle food you sold me? It had more flies in it than moths! Now da turtles didn't mind, cause dey's too dumb to notice. But I minded. All dem flies got caught in my throat when I snacked on it. — Well, look. I gotta go now. Nice talkin' to ya.

GROWL

GRRR



Hi Rocky. How'd ya do last night?

Pretty good! I wiped dat kangaroo all over da ring.

I wonder what he'll do with his share of the purse?

Probably pocket it.



Hey, dere's somethin' funny goin' on here. My Little Orphan Annie lock is missin'!

That's cause I gave your locker to Rico — you're a loser, Rocky.

I am not, Tricky.

You know where you placed your keys or your wallet?

Ahh... no.

See — you're a loser!



Hey! How ya doin'? Is Aperian here?

Yeah — she's cleanin' the birds. What da ya want with a homely girl anyway?

Who said I'm innerested in her. I come to buy some turtle food.

You just bought some this morning.

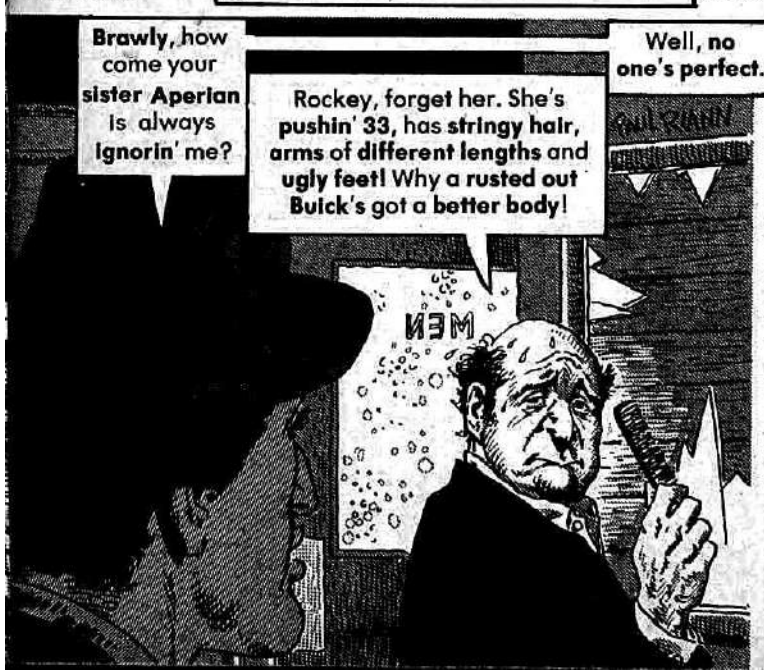
Well, my guys are big eaters.

Big eaters!?? — They must be the fattest turtles in Philadelphia.



Hi Aperian. Ah... how ya doin'? Good! Good. Ah, look... ah... people say you're ugly and not exactly pretty either — but I don't and... ah... well...

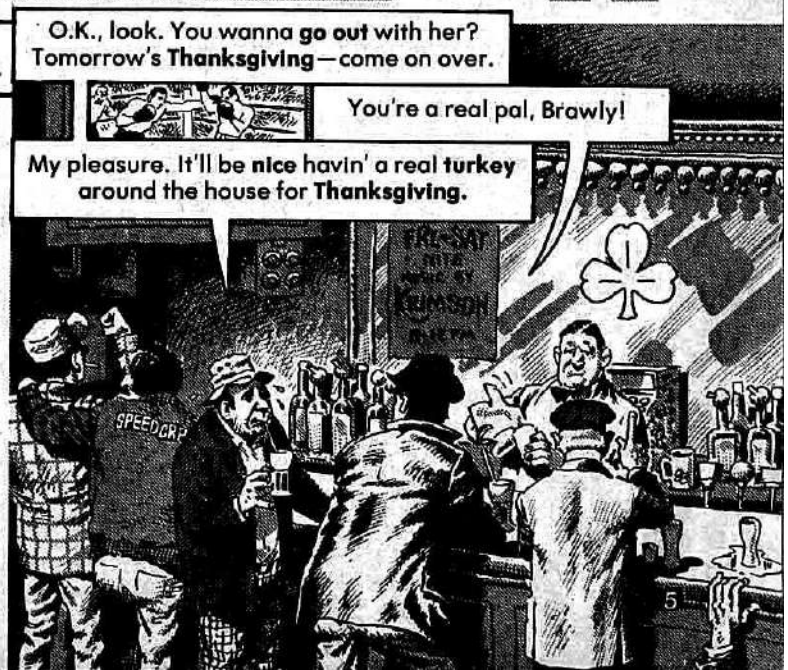
... how about lettin' me walk ya home?



Brawly, how come your sister Aperian is always ignorin' me?

Rocky, forget her. She's pushin' 33, has stringy hair, arms of different lengths and ugly feet! Why a rusted out Buick's got a better body!

Well, no one's perfect.



O.K., look. You wanna go out with her? Tomorrow's Thanksgiving — come on over.

You're a real pal, Brawly!

My pleasure. It'll be nice havin' a real turkey around the house for Thanksgiving.

I got some bad news Apullo about your January 1st Championship Match. The guy you were supposed to meet slipped on a skateboard and broke both his arms and he'll be in traction for 8 months.

So how does that affect the fight?

JAN 1
BIOGRAPHY
HEAVYWEIGHT
MATCH
VS
APULLO
CRETIN
JUMPING
JOE
JOHNSON

Now I know why your last name is Cretin!

PRIVATE

What are we gonna do? All the other good fighters are booked.

I'll need a novelty then—I got it! How about me givin' some green kid a chance.

You want to fight a Martian?

No, we pick an amateur—but make sure he's exactly what I'm lookin' for.

And what are you lookin' for?

Someone I can beat!

Brawly, you sure your sister knows I'm comin'?



Positivel She started barricading the door this morning.

APERIAN, COME ON OUT OF THAT BEDROOM! ROCKEY WANTS TO TAKE YOU OUT!—She's very shy. Talk to her.

Aperian, this is Rockey. How about you and I goin' out together—or maybe you and I goin' out separate—or you goin' out and me stayin' here—or...

o.k.

Hey, Brawly. What's your sister like to do?

Take her some place where she'll feel right at home.

Like where?

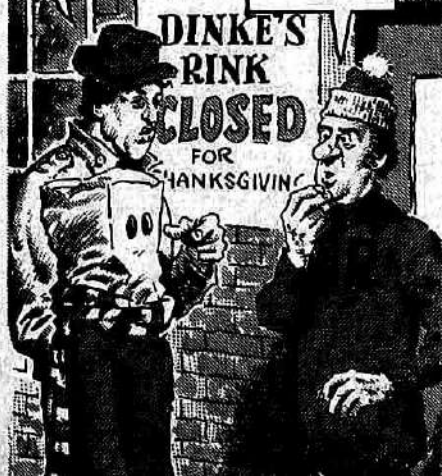
... the dog show!

Hey, my girlfriend here wants to go skatin'.

What's wrong with her?

She's a little shy.

A little!??



Look, we're closed for Thanksgiving, but I'll let you have 10 minutes for 10 bucks.

Dat's a little too much.

O.K., then how 'bout 9 minutes for 11 bucks?

Dat's better.





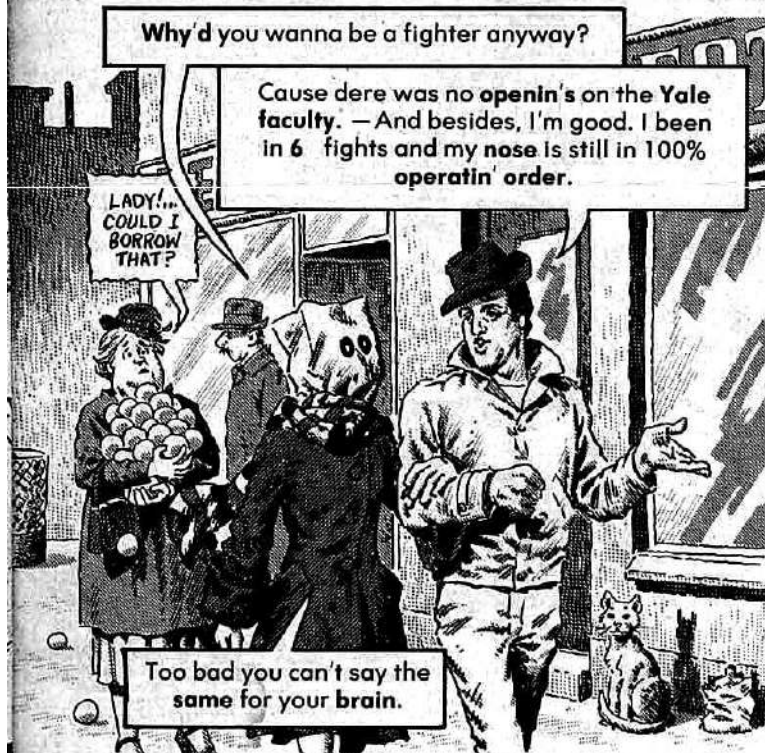
You havin' fun, Aperiaan?

Yeah, Rockey. Except I think I could do a lot better if you skated next to me...

SIX MINUTES!



... Instead of me havin' to pull you around like this.



Why'd you wanna be a fighter anyway?

Cause dere was no openin's on the Yale faculty. — And besides, I'm good. I been in 6 fights and my nose is still in 100% operatin' order.

LADY!... COULD I BORROW THAT?

Too bad you can't say the same for your brain.



Well, here's my house. Would ya like to come in — I got some rare dirt inside you might find interestin' —

I don't think I...



Come on...

No.

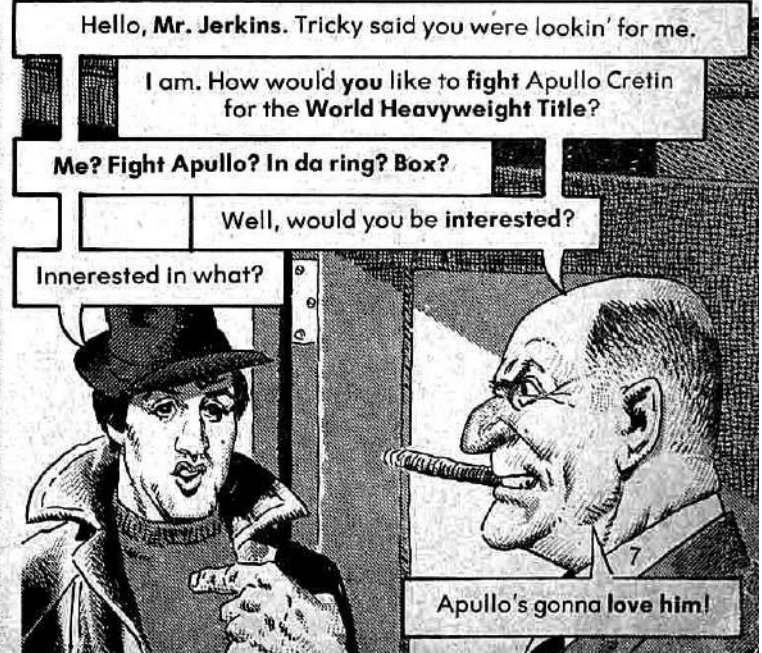


No.



EEK!

HAVE YOU STARTED YOUR COLLECTION OF 1975 BI-DENTEN-NIPL LICENSE PLATES?



Hello, Mr. Jerkins. Tricky said you were lookin' for me.

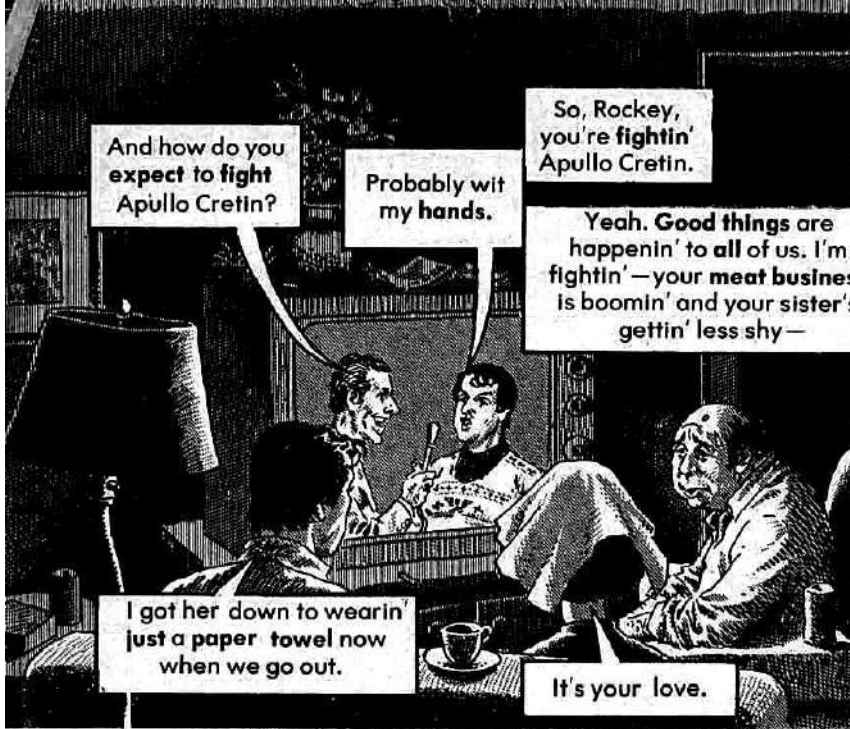
I am. How would you like to fight Apullo Cretin for the World Heavyweight Title?

Me? Fight Apullo? In da ring? Box?

Well, would you be interested?

Innerested in what?

Apullo's gonna love him!



And how do you expect to fight Apullo Cretin?

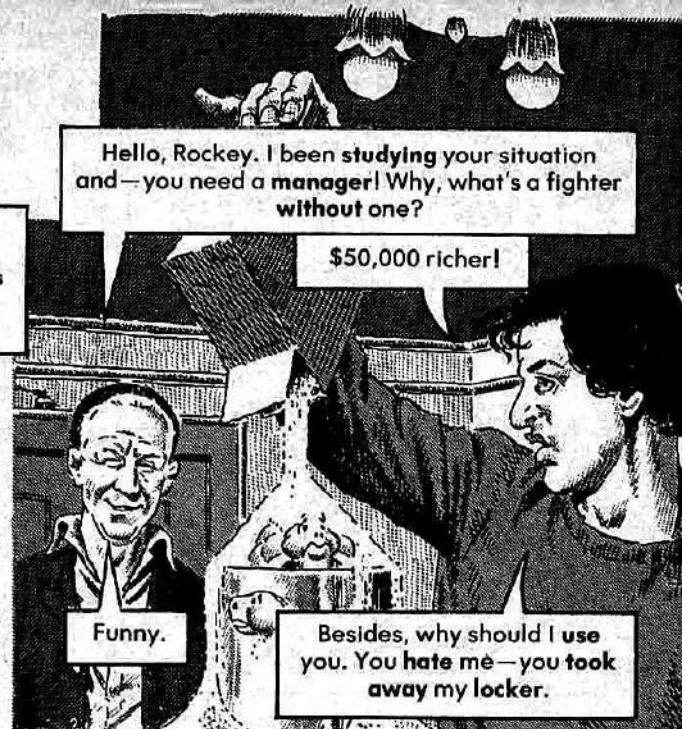
Probably wit my hands.

So, Rocky, you're fightin' Apullo Cretin.

Yeah. Good things are happenin' to all of us. I'm fightin'—your meat business is boomin' and your sister's gettin' less shy—

I got her down to wearin' just a paper towel now when we go out.

It's your love.



Hello, Rocky. I been studying your situation and—you need a manager! Why, what's a fighter without one?

\$50,000 richer!

Funny.

Besides, why should I use you. You hate me—you took away my locker.

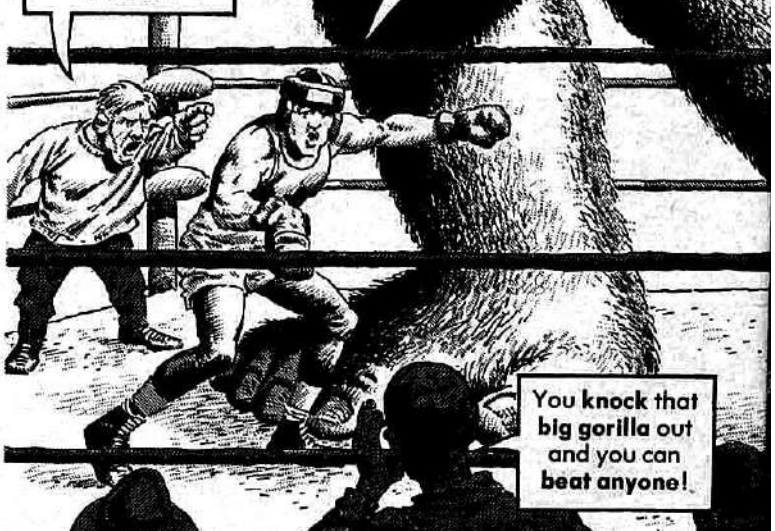


Surprise!

Now, to get you in shape. I got you a special sparring partner.

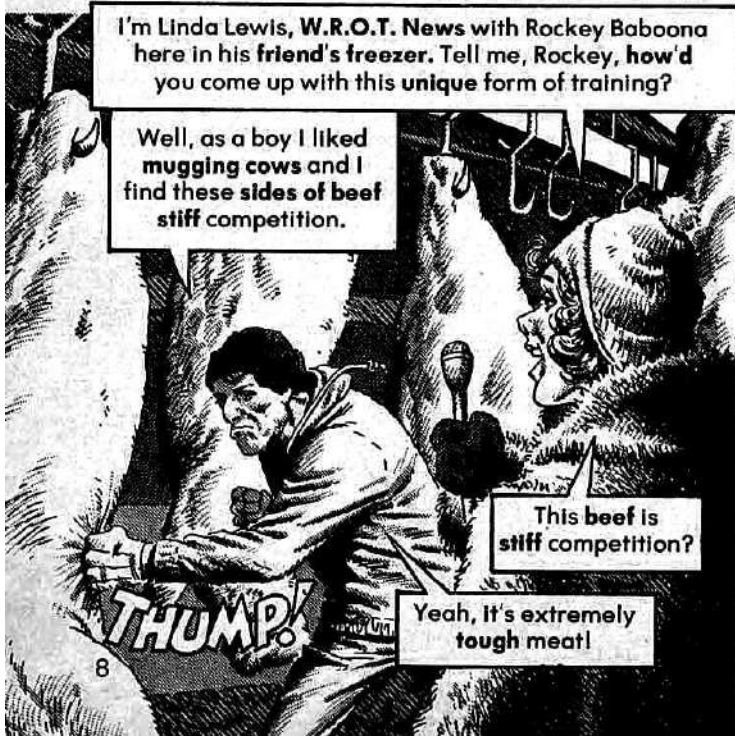


No fair! You're hittin' below his belt!



Tricky, how's this guy gonna help me?

You knock that big gorilla out and you can beat anyone!



I'm Linda Lewis, W.R.O.T. News with Rocky Baboona here in his friend's freezer. Tell me, Rocky, how'd you come up with this unique form of training?

Well, as a boy I liked mugging cows and I find these sides of beef stiff competition.

This beef is stiff competition?

Yeah, it's extremely tough meat!



Two weeks to go, Rocky—I want you to really get in shape now!



I said I'd help you any way I could, but this is ridiculous!



Rockey, what are you doing here?

I came to get a few things straightened out—
but don't worry—I'm gonna be all set by next
Thursday.

Fine, Rockey—except the
fight's tomorrow.

100-2002
→

Like I said, I got a few minor
things to straighten out.

And now for the main event—
Rockey Baboona vs. Apullo Cretin!

They're callin' you Rockey.
This is it—and I'm gonna be
rootin' for you all the way.
But please . . . please don't
get hurt. Did I put enough
tape on you for protection?

Yeah, Aperian.
Dat's plenty.

Rockey, what are you doin' with
that wash cloth and bar of soap?

WOP THAKKATA
THAKKATA

THUMP
WOP

BRING BACK
THE
KANGAROO!

I STILL SAY
HE LOOKS
LIKE PAUL
McARTNEY!

And now it's Round 15.
Both boxers look
extremely tired.

Da ref said he wanted to see
a clean fight.

And there's the bell. Rockey
Baboona has gone the
distance—but Apullo Cretin
has won. What a fight! What
a match!

APERIAN!

Before you go back to your dressing room
and rest, one last question. Who's your
next fight going to be with?

Well, I received a challenge in da mail
dis morning from a group saying dat
dey was very annoyed wit how I trained
and wanted me to give em a chance
to get even.

And who is that
match to be with?

DEMI!

GUERNSEY JOE
WALCOTT 9

THE END

I'm comin' Rockey!

"THE STING" WITH A ZING SECTION

Politicians aren't the only ones who promise things they can't deliver. We recently examined the fine print to see if the prize isn't always what you get. CRACKED reveals the swindle in swank sweepstake swag by...

EXPOSING THE G

WIN THIS CAMPER

FOR AN ENTIRE SUMMER

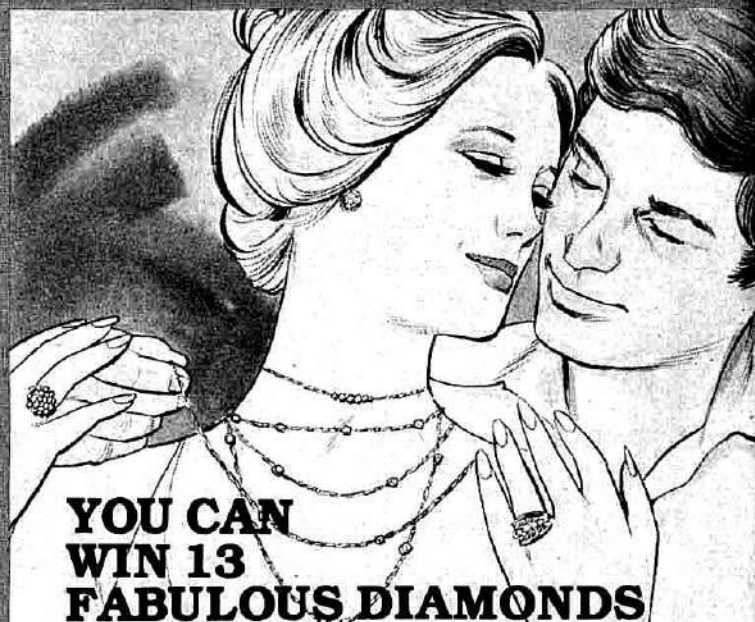
IN HAWAIIAN
PAUNCH'S
NEW GIVE
AWAY



CONTEST RULES

For the chance to win this camper, you must be a resident of the United States and be at least 18 years old. The contest ends on September 30, 1991. The winner will be chosen by a random drawing. The winner will be notified by mail. The winner must claim the prize within 60 days of notification. The prize is non-transferable and cannot be cashed out. The sponsor is Hawaiian Paunch, Inc.

The camper
you win is
Albert
Snodgrass.



YOU CAN WIN 13 FABULOUS DIAMONDS IN THE

Hokey-Cola SWEEPSTAKES

OFFICIAL RULES

The Hokey-Cola Sweepstakes is open to all legal residents of the United States who are at least 18 years old as of the date of the sweepstakes. The sweepstakes begins on September 1, 1991, and ends on September 30, 1991. The winner will be chosen by a random drawing. The winner will be notified by mail. The winner must claim the prize within 60 days of notification. The prize is non-transferable and cannot be cashed out. The sponsor is Hokey-Cola, Inc.

The 13
diamonds
you win are the
ones in a deck
of playing
cards.

12 LUCKY PEOPLE WILL MEET THE PRESIDENT AND DINE AT THE WHITE HOUSE



ENTER THE BIG SILLYVEIN BLUE DOTTY SWEEPSTAKES

OFFICIAL RULES

The Sillyvein Blue Dotty Sweepstakes is open to all legal residents of the United States who are at least 18 years old as of the date of the sweepstakes. The sweepstakes begins on September 1, 1991, and ends on September 30, 1991. The winner will be chosen by a random drawing. The winner will be notified by mail. The winner must claim the prize within 60 days of notification. The prize is non-transferable and cannot be cashed out. The sponsor is Sillyvein Blue Dotty, Inc.

You meet the
President of the
Polish-American
Bowling Association
and dine at his white
home in Hamtramck,
Michigan.

A cartoon illustration showing a spotted dog on the left and a man on the right. The man is holding a sign that says "SPOT!".

This LOVELY HOUSE Can Be Yours

**BEST
GRAND
PRIZE
EVER**

[illegible]

ROTS
CRACKERS

AND OTHER BIG PRIZES CAN BE YOURS IN ROTS' NEW CONTEST

The picture shows the actual size of the house you win: 1½ inches x 3 inches.

**WIN \$300
A MONTH FOR THE
REST OF YOUR LIFE**
IN FOOL-AID'S SPECTACULAR GIVEAWAY

OFFICIAL RULES

**What you
win is your
own
Social Security
check**

"NEVEREADY" BATTERY BONANZA!
WIN A BOX SEAT
TO THE MOST EXCITING SPORTS
EVENTS OF THE
YEAR

OFFICIAL RULES

[illegible]

**What you win is
the box to put in
front of your TV set.**

TARBY the TON CIGARETTES PRESENTS THE PRIZE OF A LIFETIME

TWELVE PEOPLE WILL
EXPERIENCE THE
THRILL OF WATCHING

THE KENTUCKY DERBY



They
get to watch
Moe Loeffler of
Paducah,
Kentucky flip
cards into his
derby

OFFICIAL RULES

A winner will be chosen by a random drawing. The winner will receive a trip to Kentucky to watch the Kentucky Derby. The winner will also receive a box of Tarby the Ton 100's cigarettes.



We'll Put All Your Children
Throuh The College
Of Your Choice

FABULOUS
FIRST PRIZE



ENTER THE BILK-OF-THE-MONTH-CLUB'S
EDUCATIONAL SWEEPSTAKES

Your
children will
be conducted on
a brisk 15 minute
walk through
the college of
your
choice.

CONTEST RULES

WIN A PART IN

PLUS A TRIP FOR 2 TO HOLLYWOOD

"HAPPY DAYS"



TO ENTER THIS CONTEST,
FOLLOW THE OFFICIAL RULES
ON THE ENTRY BLANK BELOW

OFFICIAL RULES & ENTRY BLANK

These are the official rules of the contest. The winner will receive a trip to Hollywood to see the show "Happy Days". The winner will also receive a part in the show. The winner will also receive a box of Glue Jeans gallon mist.

The part
you'll win is a
part in your hair
from the show's
make-up
artist

LIVE LIKE A MILLIONAIRE FOR ONE MONTH

GRAND PRIZE

UP Chux

SWEEPSTAKES

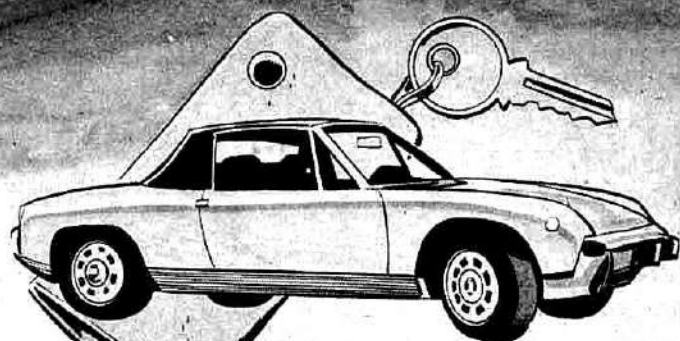
CONTEST RULES

The millionaire you'll be living like is Amos Dunstatter a tightwad recluse.

CRUST'S BIG NEW CONTEST

OFFICIAL RULES

That's all you win . . . the car keys.



WIN THE KEYS TO A NEW PORSCHE

IN CRUST'S BIG NEW CONTEST

OFFICIAL RULES

Crust's Big New Contest is a sweepstakes. The grand prize is a new 1981 Porsche 911 Carrera. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years old at the time of registration. The contest ends on 12/31/81. For complete rules, see the back of the Crust's Big New Contest card.



That's all you win . . . the car keys.

THINK MINK

FIVE SUPER GRAND PRIZES

5 MINK COATS

RANCH-BRED NATURAL MINK



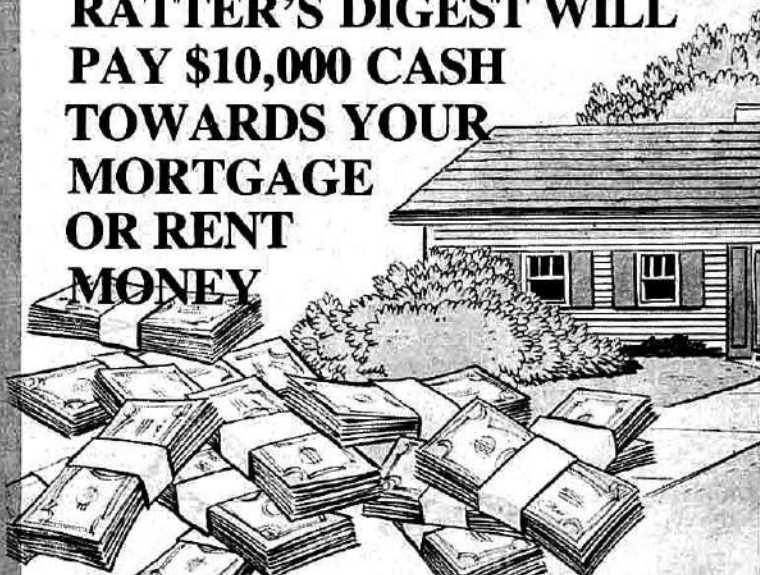
OFFICIAL RULES

After you have selected your entry, please send it to the contest administrator. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years old at the time of registration. The contest ends on 12/31/81. For complete rules, see the back of the Messy Clearoil Sweepstakes card.

This coat is guaranteed to fit any Barbie doll owned by your daughter

1ST PRIZE

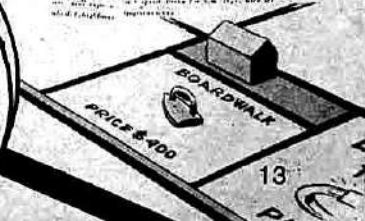
RATTER'S DIGEST WILL PAY \$10,000 CASH TOWARDS YOUR MORTGAGE OR RENT MONEY



RATTER'S DIGEST CONTEST RULES

Ratter's Digest is a contest. The grand prize is \$10,000 cash towards your mortgage or rent. The contest is open to all residents of the United States who are at least 18 years old at the time of registration. The contest ends on 12/31/81. For complete rules, see the back of the Ratter's Digest contest card.

The \$10,000 cash is in Monopoly money for use in landing on expensive monopoly property.



In the past 100 years we've seen the rise of AM radio as well as FM radio. And now there's a new form sweeping the country — the broom radio! No — only kidding! The real boom we're talking about will become self-evident as we take

A

CRACKED

Look At CB Radios



CB DICTIONARY

See how many CB terms you know

BEAR



Wrong! In CB terms, a "bear" is a policeman.

EARS



Wrong again! "Ears" are CB radios.

CLEAN



Close! "Clean" means that there are no bears around — and probably Goldilocks isn't near either.

A BEAR IN THE AIR A BEAR TAKING PICTURES



No, this is a policeman in a helicopter.



This is really a policeman with a radar unit.

A BEAR IN A PLAIN WRAPPER



Close. This is a policeman in an unmarked car.

DOUBLE NICKLES



No, this stands for 55 — the legal speed limit that truckers ignore.

FEEDING THE BEARS



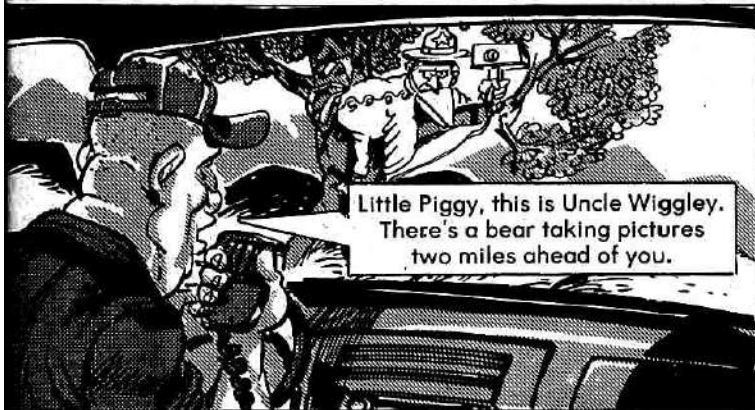
When one "feeds the bears" it means one has gotten a ticket (and it's not to the "bear's" ball, either.)

FULL DRESS BEAR

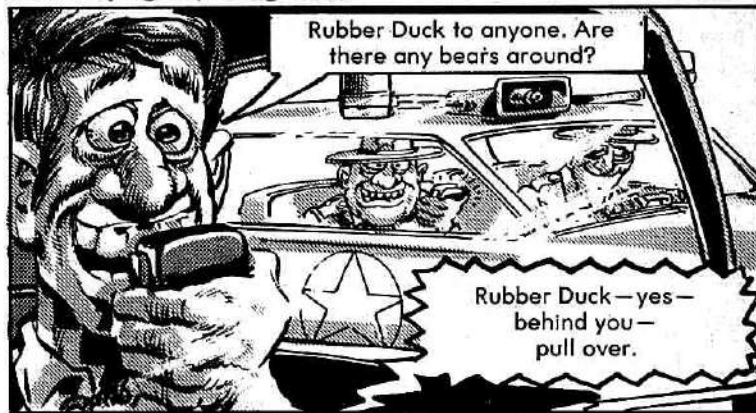


Nope! This is a police car with its lights on.

The big boom in CB's is attributed to truckers who use them to warn each other where police radar are located.



Fascinated by truckers and CB's, people by the thousands have been buying and using them.



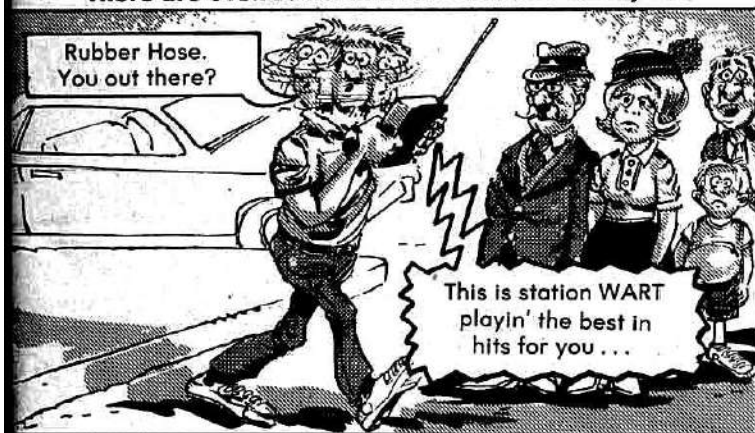
To own and operate a CB, you need a license. Applications have tripled in the last year.



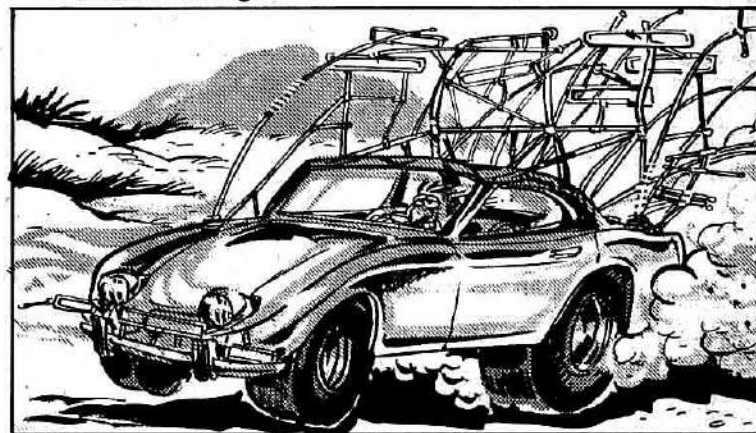
Amateurs, unaccustomed to CB talk are usually no help to anyone and only serve to tie-up the air waves.



There are even some amateurs that are totally lost.



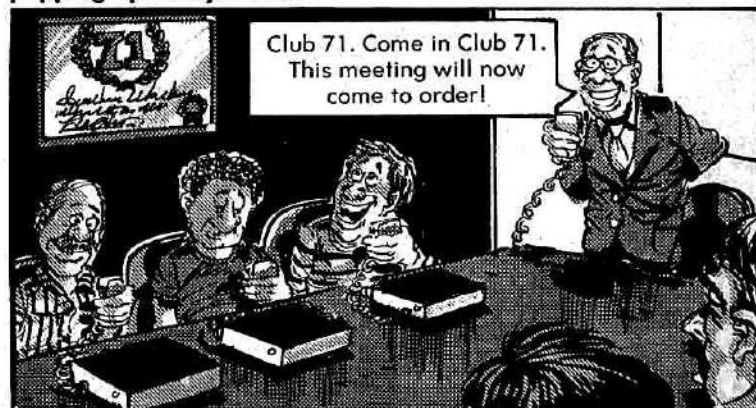
It's fairly simple to spot which cars have CB's because the antennas are so large.



Because of this, the theft of CB's is high, so new accessories are constantly coming out.



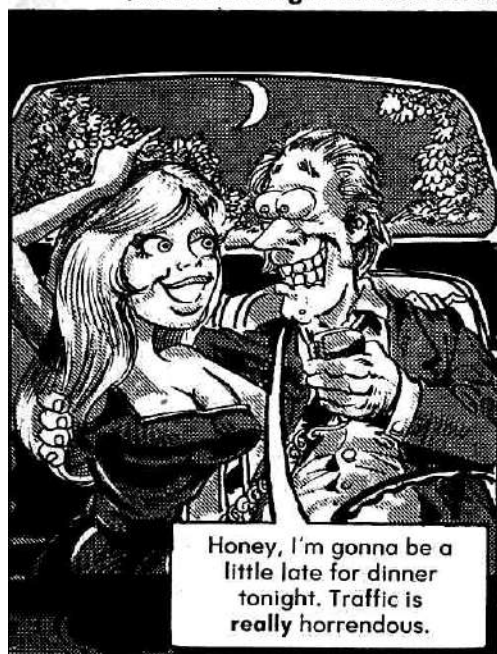
And with the increase of CB's, Citizen Band Radio clubs are also popping up everywhere.



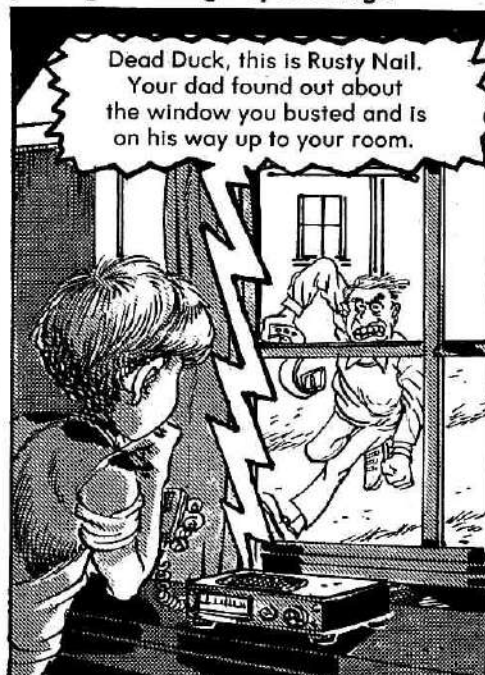
Since CB's have caught on mainly because of truckers, **CRACKED** thought you'd like to eavesdrop on the conversations within a typical convoy. Refer to your CB dictionary if necessary. (Those terms not found there have been footnoted.)



Besides truckers, CB's are used by husbands for communicating with their wives.



Small children also use CB's for passing on emergency warnings.



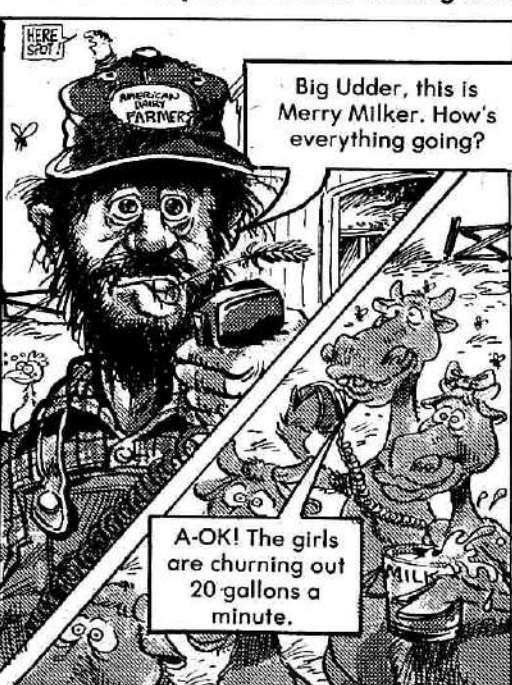
Besides the citizen band for truckers, there's also the police band.



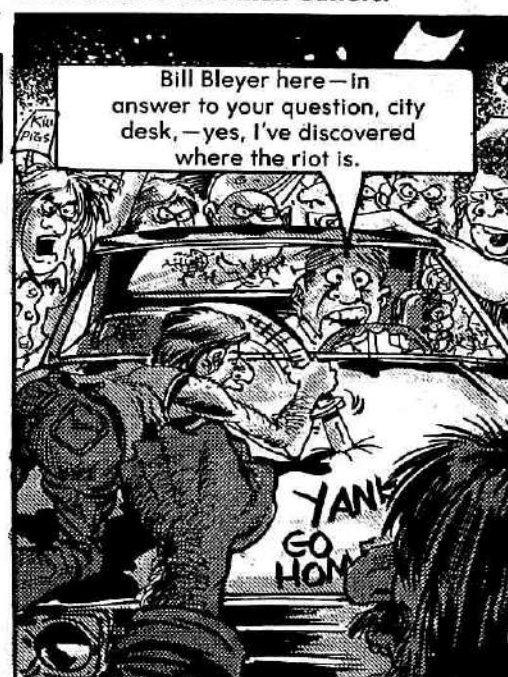
And because anyone can buy one of these, there's another sector of the population that finds these radios very handy.

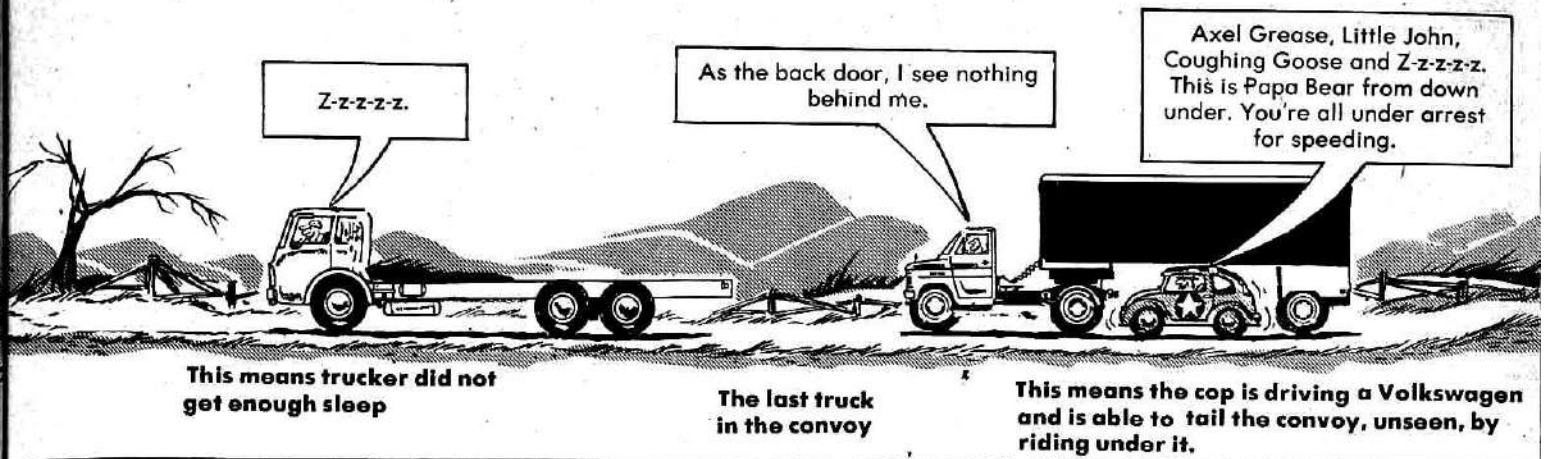


In addition to thieves, farmers currently use CB's to keep track of their milking cows.



And journalists use them to communicate with their editors.





This means trucker did not get enough sleep

The last truck in the convoy

This means the cop is driving a Volkswagen and is able to tail the convoy, unseen, by riding under it.

In the future, we'll find CB's being used to pass on warnings to just about everyone.

Pepper—watch it! The man you're after is sneaking up behind you.

We'll see them out west...

Easy Pickins, this is Nasty Nostril. A coyote is coming your way. Would you pursue and capture please.

... and we'll notice surfers using them...

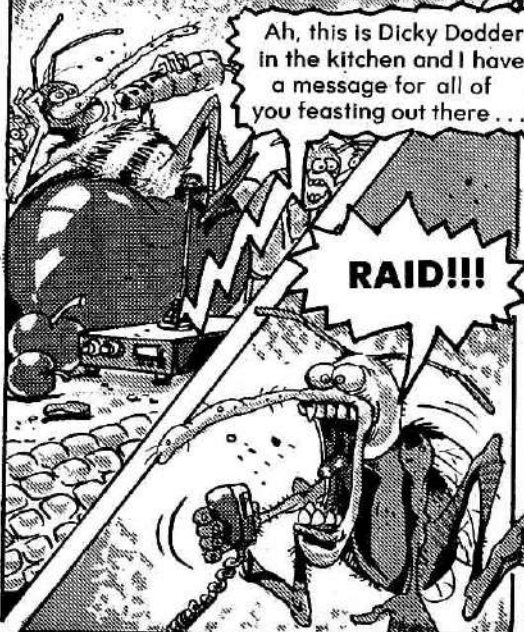
How are the waves by you, Surfer Bob?

Nothing big around here, Al.

as well as people in offices...

... and even insects...

And naturally, as more and more people listen to CB's, one thing is assured of happening.



For every nag that steps into the winner's circle there's got to be a plug that's an also-ran. This bit of losing horsensense is our way of introducing a winning article entitled . . .



A loser is a woodpecker in a petrified forest!

WINNERS & LOSERS

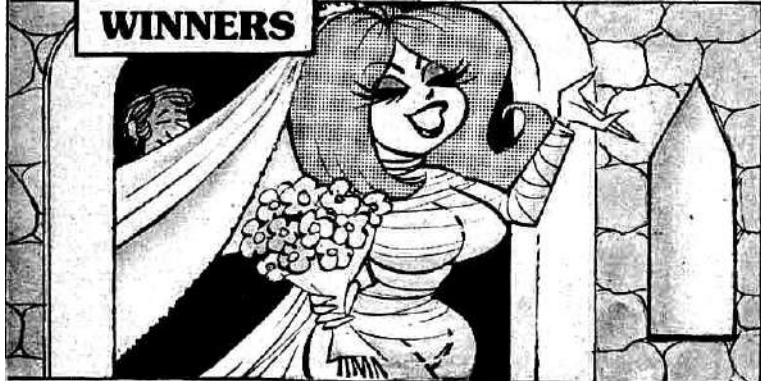
WINNERS



LOSERS



WINNERS



LOSERS



WINNERS



LOSERS



WINNERS

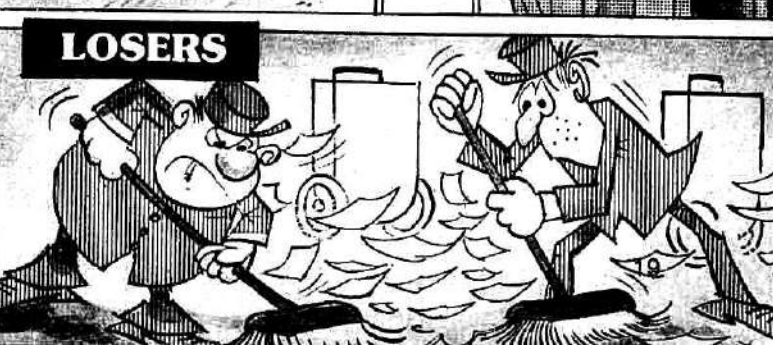
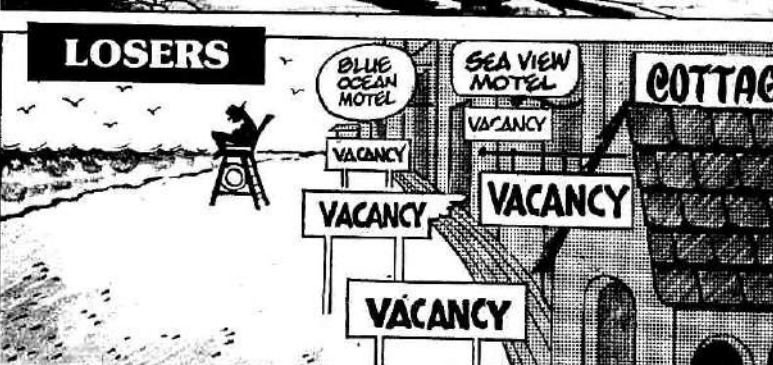
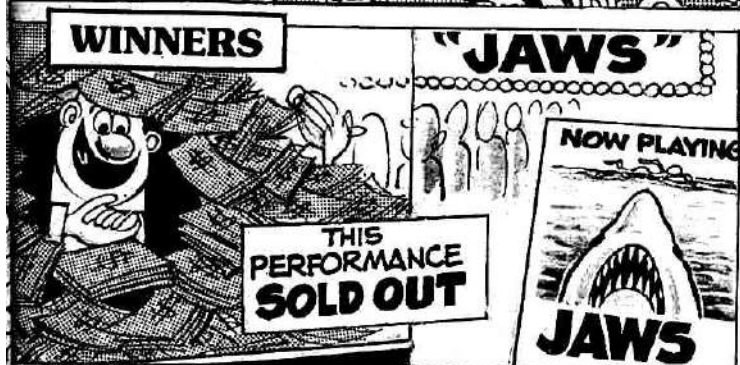


LOSERS



CRACKED is having to bring a note from your parents explaining your presence in school!

VIC MARTIN

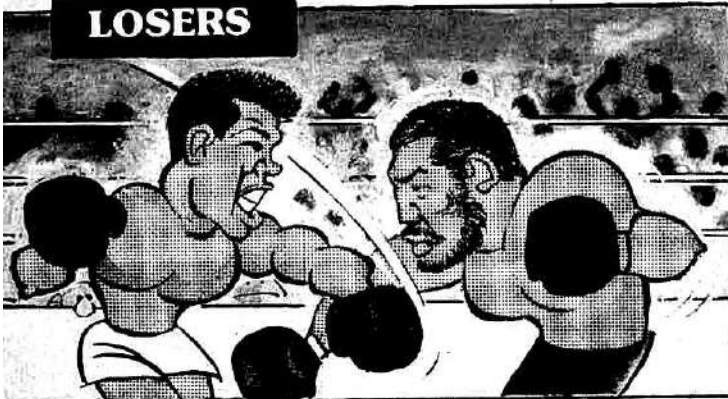


...just as there is a loser
for every winner, so, conversely,
there must be a winner for
every loser



A winner is a guy
who marries the boss's
daughter and winds up
with Raquel Welch!

LOSERS



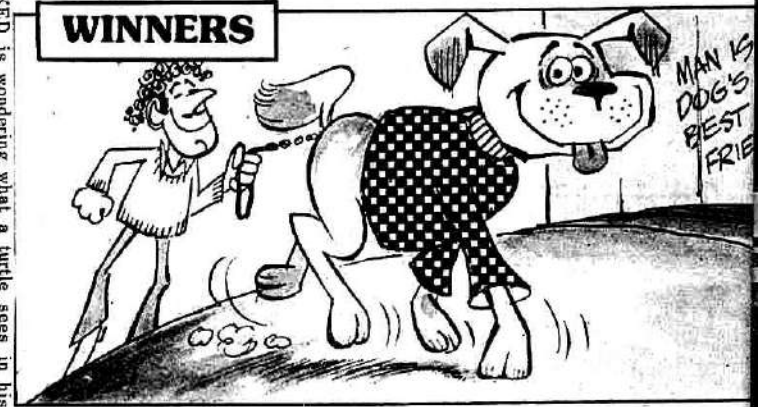
WINNERS



LOSERS



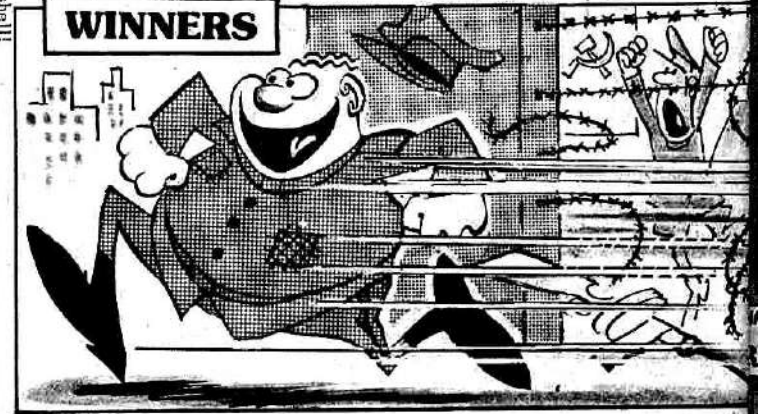
WINNERS



LOSERS



WINNERS



LOSERS



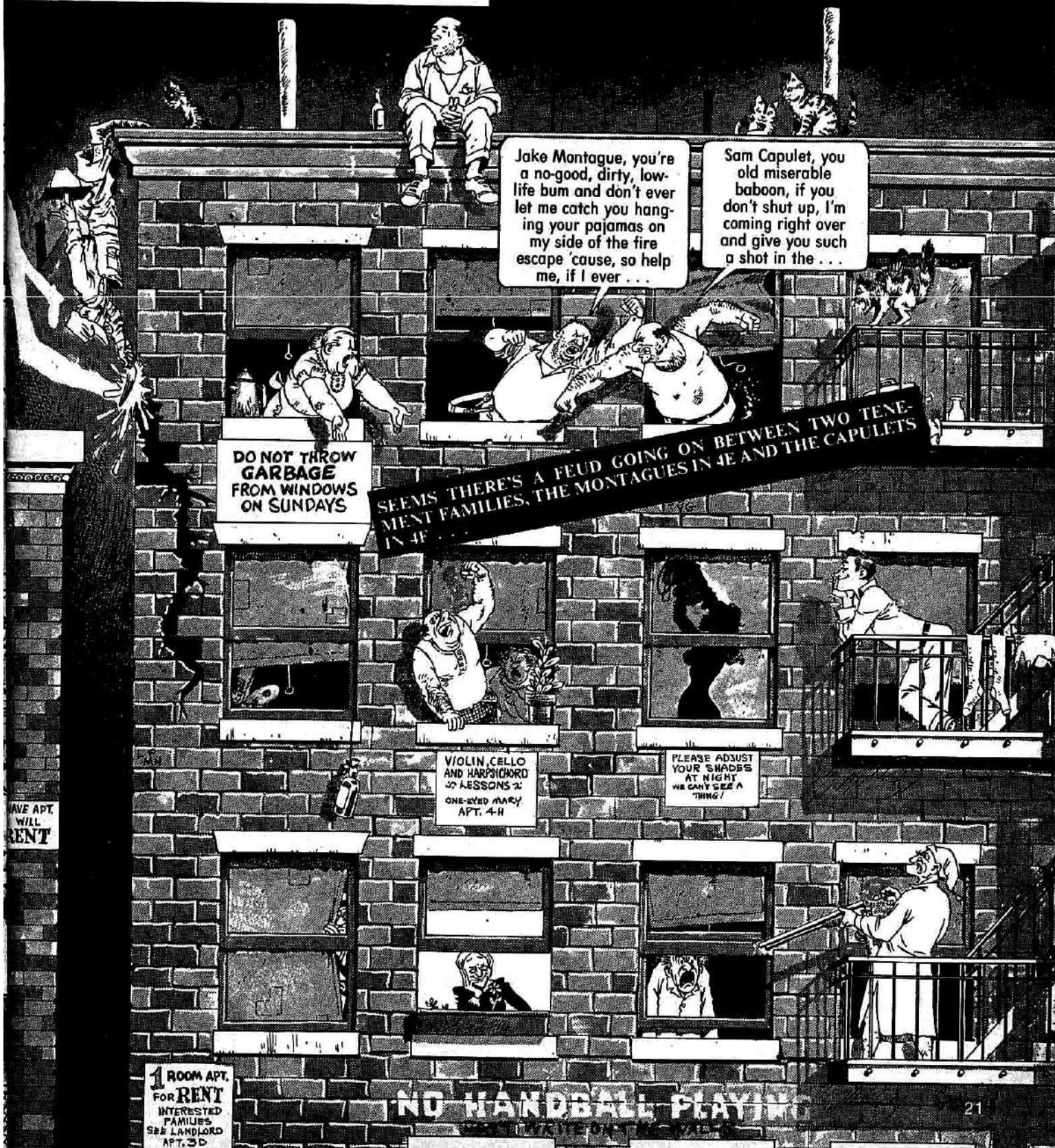
WINNERS



CRACKED is wondering what a turtle sees in his shell!

THE STORY OF ROMEO AND JULIET WILL ALWAYS BE TIMELY BECAUSE OF ITS UNIVERSAL THEME—NAMESLY, YOUNG LOVE. IT IS THE TALE OF TWO TEENAGERS WHO DEFY THEIR PARENTS AND MARRY. PLACE IT IN A MODERN SETTING AND IT'S STILL THE SAME BASIC IDEA. CRACKED PRESENTS ITS VERSION OF HOW HOLLYWOOD WOULD CURRENTLY HANDLE . . .

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S ROMEO and JULIET



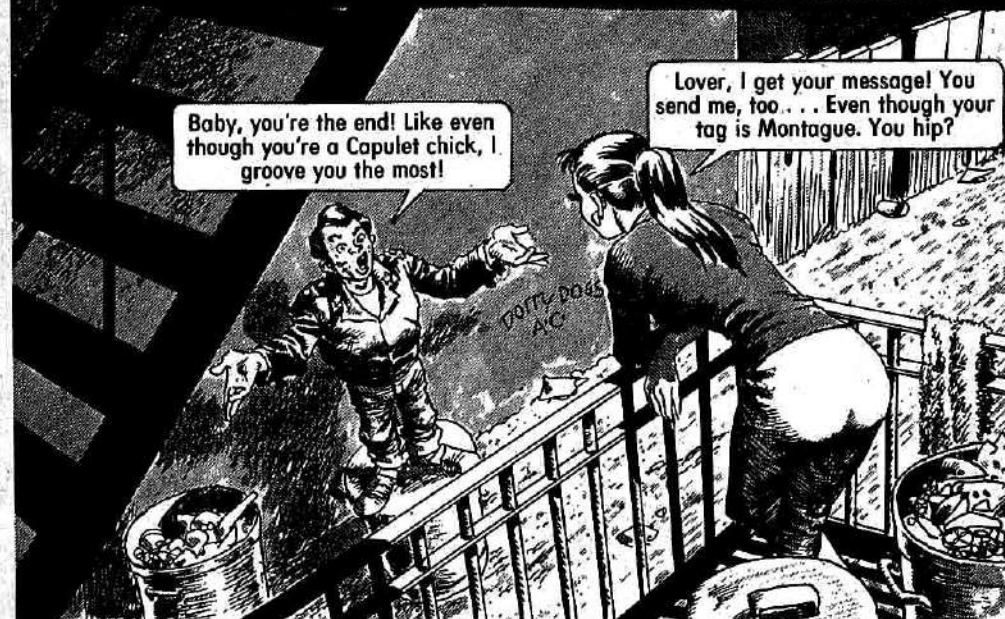
ROMEO FIRST SEES JULIET AT A PARTY.

HE IS IMMEDIATELY ATTRACTED TO HER. RIGHT AWAY, THEY HIT IT OFF BIG



THAT NIGHT UNDER HER WINDOW, THEY BOTH CONFESS THEIR LOVE.

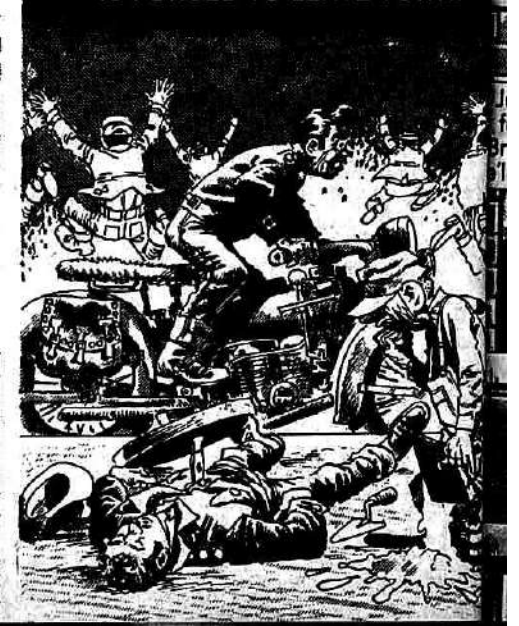
... AND SO THEY SECRETLY MARRY.



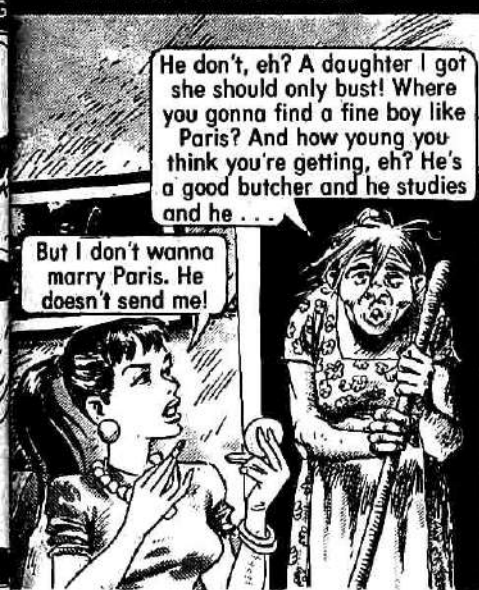
ALL'S WELL UNTIL ROMEO RUNS INTO JULIET'S COUSIN TYBALT.

ROMEO IS GOADED INTO A DUEL WITH TYBALT.

ROMEO KILLS TYBALT AND IS FORCED TO LEAVE TOWN.



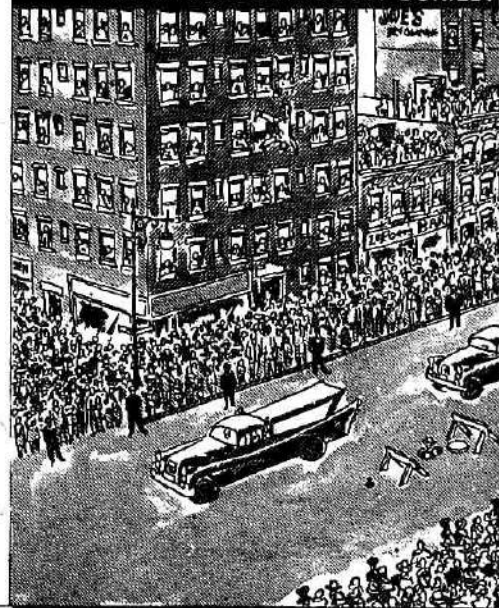
JULIET'S PARENTS KNOW NOTHING OF HER MARRIAGE, AND MAKE PLANS FOR HER TO WED PARIS.



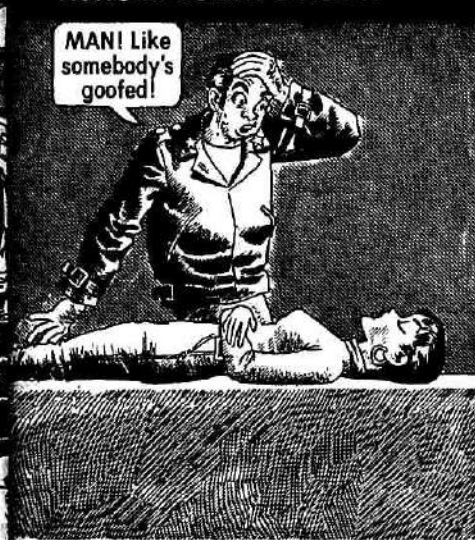
JULIET IS BESIDE HERSELF WITH GRIEF WHEN A FRIEND COMES ALONG WITH A SOLUTION.



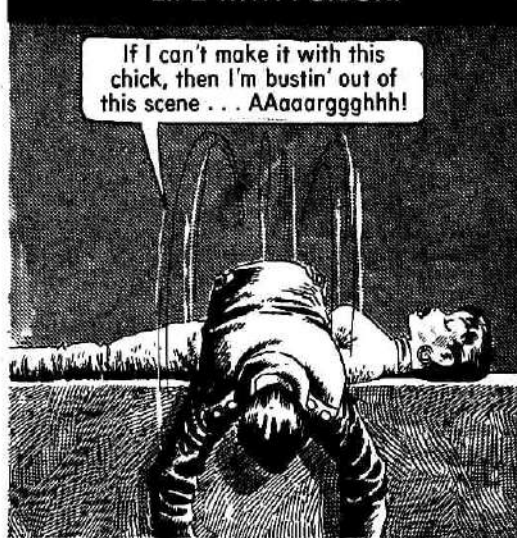
JULIET AGREES AND THE VERY NEXT DAY SHE IS QUIETLY AND UNCEREMONIOUSLY BURIED.



ROMEO, HOWEVER, IS UNAWARE OF THE PLAN AS HE COMES ACROSS JULIET'S BODY.



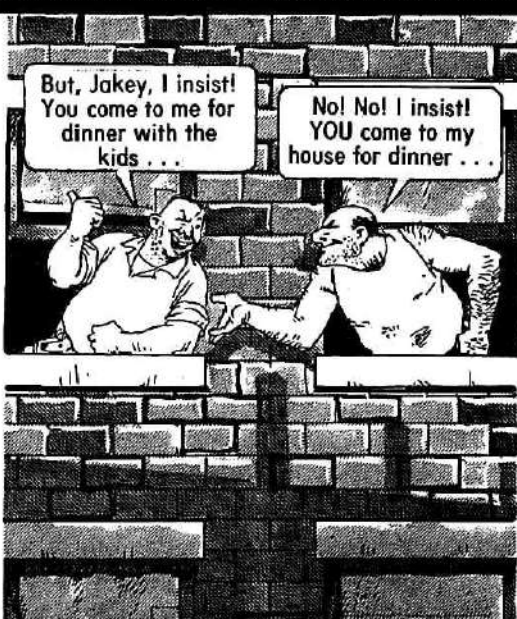
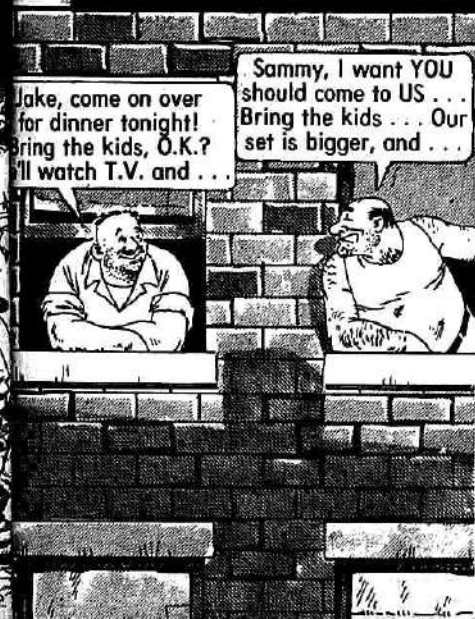
IN A FIT OF DESPAIR, ROMEO TAKES HIS OWN LIFE WITH POISON.



WHEN JULIET AWAKENS AND SEES HER LOVER DEAD, SHE KILLS HERSELF, TOO.



ALTHOUGH THE STORY ENDS TRAGICALLY FOR THE LOVERS, IT ENDS ON A HAPPY NOTE FOR THE TWO OPPOSING FAMILIES FOR IT'S MADE THEM STOP FIGHTING.



As you know, in the good, old summertime, everybody wants to take a vacation. Some folks spend two weeks in the mountains, some go to the beaches, and others pack their bags for trips to Europe or South America. Well, this got us to thinking, and after much brain-picking, CRACKED came up with the idea about what might happen . . .

IF COMIC STRIP CHARACTERS HAD SUMMER REPLACEMENTS



DICK TRACE



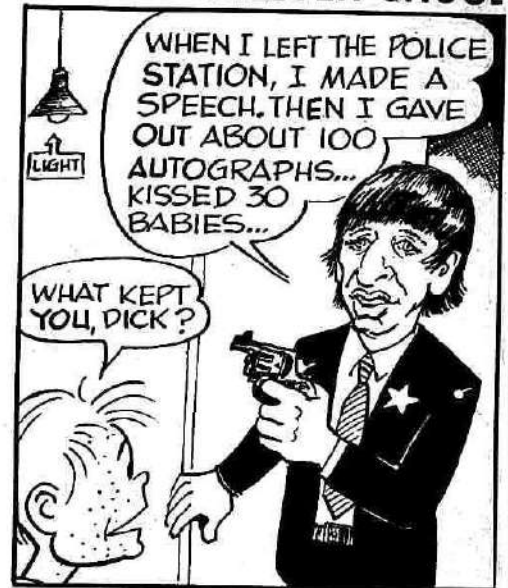
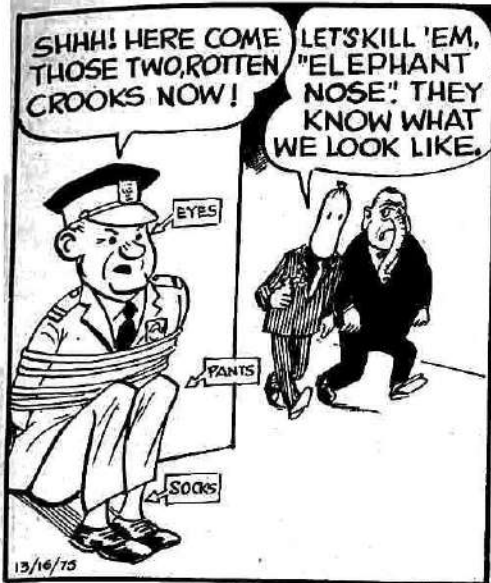
TARVAN



MANFAKE, THE MAGICIAN



BY CHESTER GHOUL



BY EDGAR MICE HURROUGHS



BY LEE CHALK



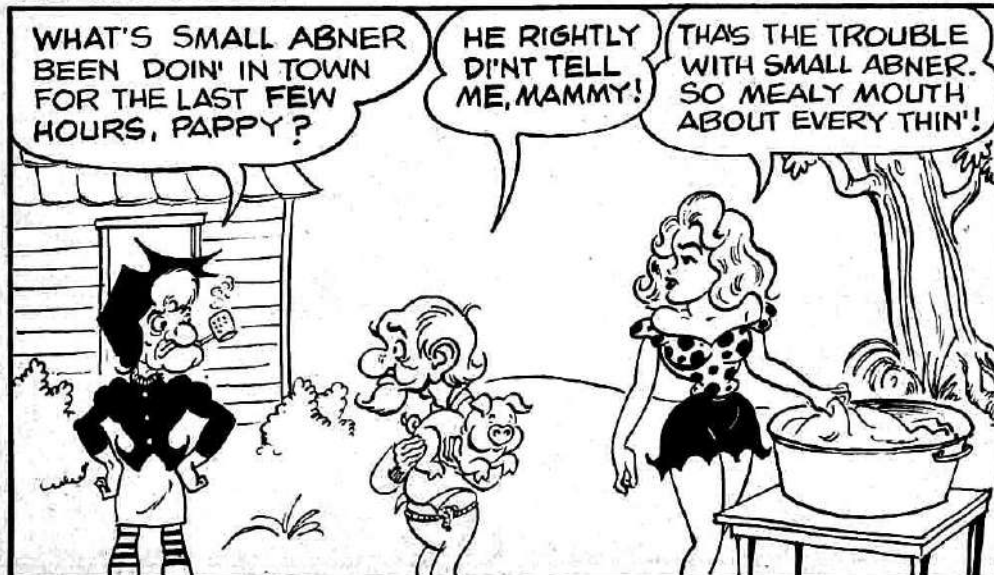
SUPPERMAN



BLUNDIE



SMALL ABNER



BY ZEIGLE AND HUSTER



BY SLICK OLDS



BY AL FLAP



MENACE THE DENNIS

BY CATCHEM



"Go on and break everything. Dennis will be back from camp tomorrow!"

GOOBERS



BY CHARLIE SLITZ





How we retired for 20 years with \$30 a month

"1941 was an important year for Shirley and me. I had just lost my job and she became violently ill. We were both without funds and there was nothing to eat. The situation looked hopeless. That's when we decided to hold up a bank.

"This was the turning point in our lives. What happened was that we promptly got arrested and sent to Leavenworth—she with the women and me with the men. It turned out to be the luckiest thing that ever happened to us. Before that, we had no money and were starving. Now, we had 3 square meals a day—not to mention the security of having permanent work to do.

"What's more, we were making money—\$1 a day for each, which came to \$60 a month. And since we were both in for 20 years, this amounted to a tidy sum. Especially when we could put most of it aside as savings, since we didn't have any major expenses. All in all, it took the pressure off us considerably.

"We both realized that here was our chance to save a lot of money so that when we got out, we would be able to buy that farm in Connecticut. Well, we scrimped and we scraped. We went without candy, cigarettes and chewing gum. We did odd jobs for the other inmates for any money they would give us.

"Last month we got out. The both of us managed to save \$7,964.82 and we were now on our way. Yes—robbing the bank was the smartest move we ever made. And investing our future with Leavenworth was the wisest decision of our lives."

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET. This story is typical. Assuming you enter prison at an early age, you can plan on retiring in just 20 years with a sizeable nest egg. Simply mail the coupon below for a free 86 page booklet which plainly tells you how to commit a crime, get arrested, and have the opportunity to make a fortune.

LEVENWORTH MUTUAL RETIREMENT INCOME PLAN GUARANTEES YOUR FUTURE

*over 100 years
of life insurance protection
for gangsters and criminals.*

Leavenworth Mutual Retirement Plan
Cell Block 13-Leavenworth, Ky.

Please rush me free booklet entitled "How to
go to jail and make money in your spare time."
☐ Plan for men ☐ Plan for women ☐ Plan for escape

Name

Address

Alias

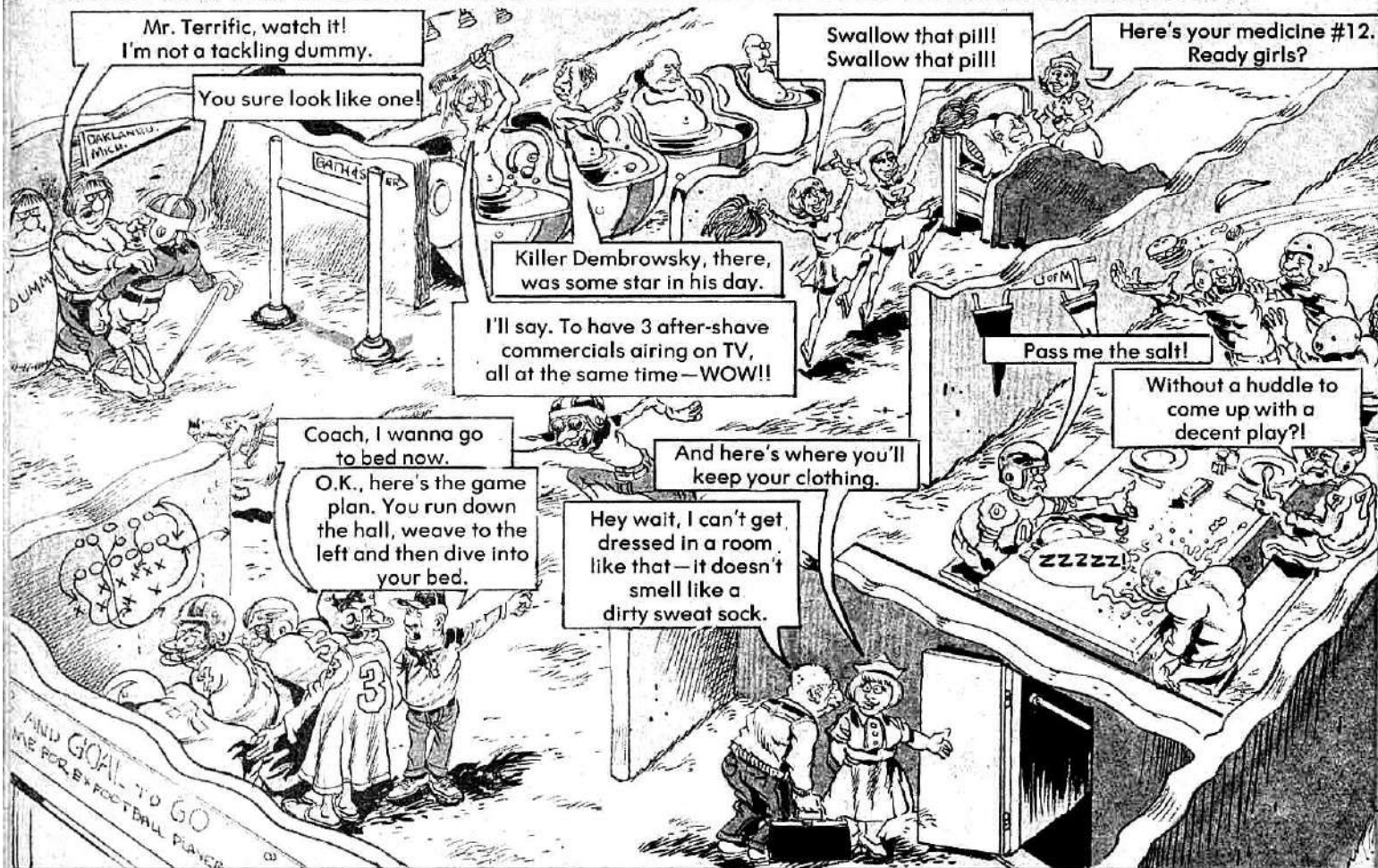
When people reach the ripe old age of 65, they look forward to one thing—reaching 66. But besides this, their sights also turn to retiring. Well, for America's younger people that will be turning grey many years from now, today's existing places are just not geared to their likes and interests. What should be done? Simple. Watch now as we present (ta da!)

TOMORROW'S RETIREMENT COMMUNITIES FOR THE NOW GENERATION

INSTEAD OF TRAILER CAMPS, TODAY'S HIPPIES WOULD LIVE IN VAN CAMPS



AND FOR TODAY'S HIP FOOTBALL PLAYERS, THEIR RETIREMENT HOME WOULD LOOK SOMETHING LIKE THIS . . .



AND THE RETIREMENT VILLAGE FOR EX-MOTORCYCLISTS WOULD LOOK SOMETHING LIKE THIS . . .



AND THEN THERE'D BE A HIP HOME FOR SURFERS



What are you gonna call that picture you're makin'?

"The Perfect Wave"!

Can't you people just DRINK from the water fountain?

Now this is what I call a dining room!

All those people looked drenched!

They are. To keep all the residents happy we run a simulated wave across the room every hour.

After being married to you for over 20 years, am I still your little beach bunny, Woody?

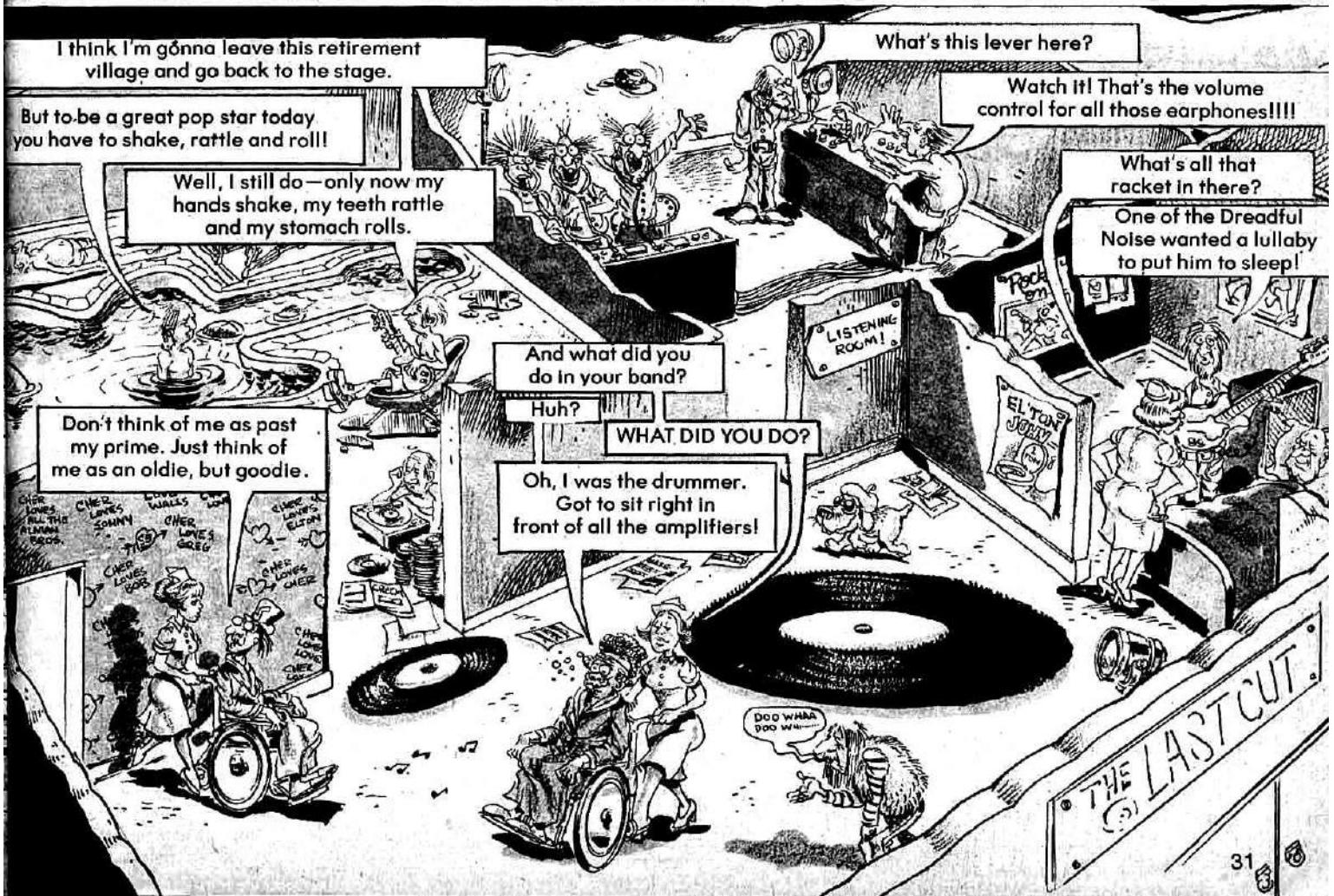
Oh no!

Mymy (sob) left arm is pale.

What's the matter?

You're more like my big grey hare!

AND, OF COURSE, THERE'D HAVE TO BE A PLACE FOR OLD ROCK 'N ROLL STARS



I think I'm gonna leave this retirement village and go back to the stage.

But to be a great pop star today you have to shake, rattle and roll!

Well, I still do—only now my hands shake, my teeth rattle and my stomach rolls.

What's this lever here?

Watch it! That's the volume control for all those earphones!!!!

What's all that racket in there?

One of the Dreadful Noise wanted a lullaby to put him to sleep!

And what did you do in your band?

Huh?

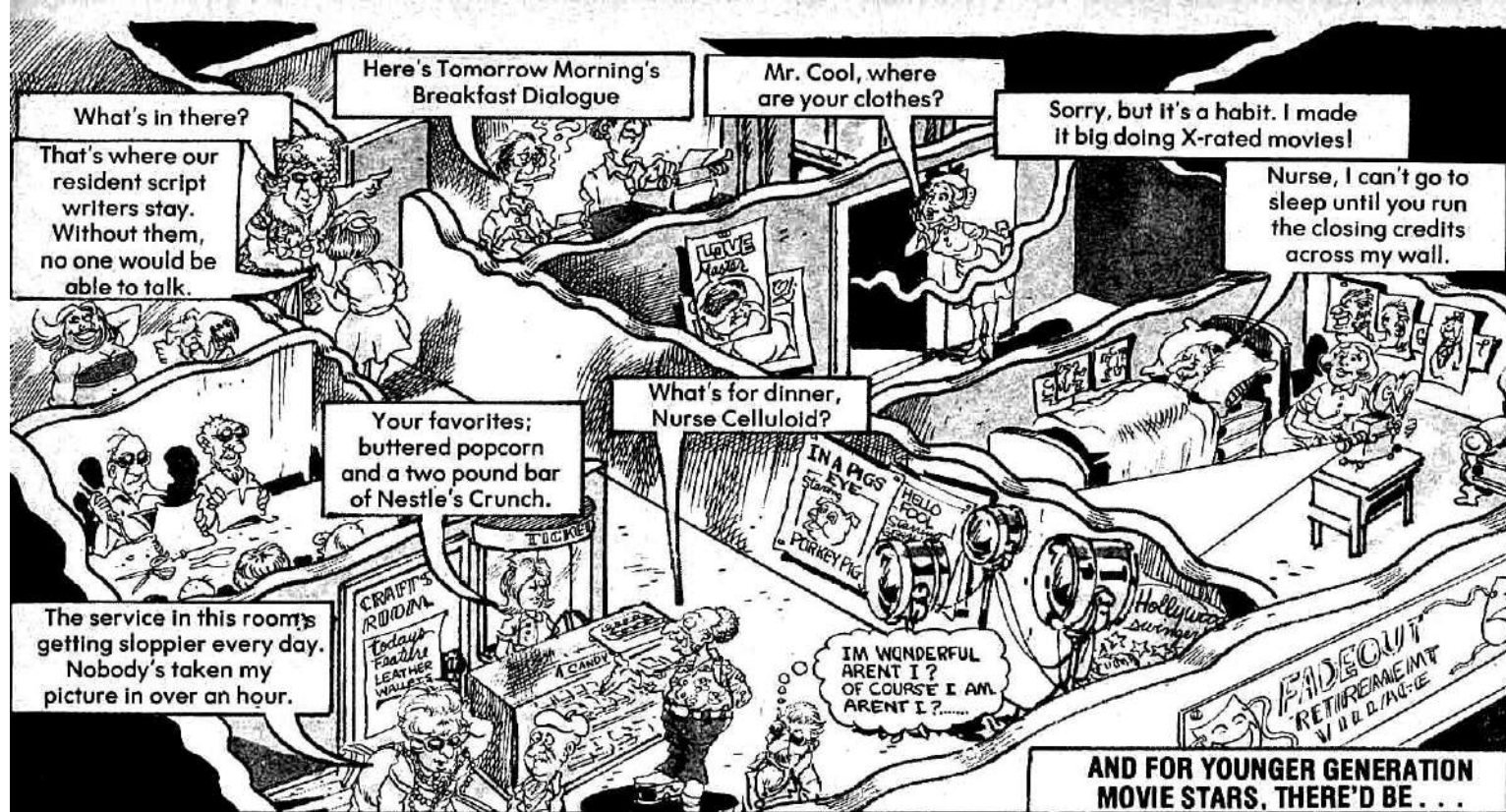
WHAT DID YOU DO?

Oh, I was the drummer. Got to sit right in front of all the amplifiers!

Don't think of me as past my prime. Just think of me as an oldie, but goodie.

DOD WHAA DOD WHAA

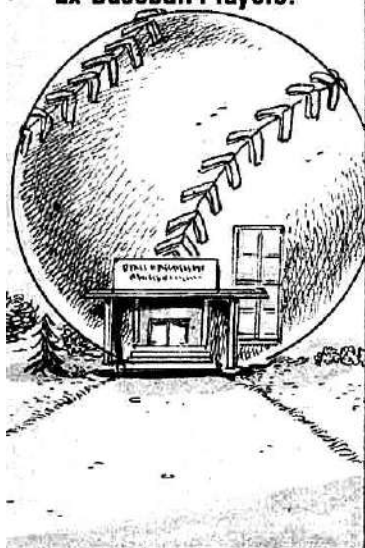
THE LAST CUT.



AND FOR YOUNGER GENERATION
MOVIE STARS, THERE'D BE . . .

AND FOR OTHER HIPSTER'S AND COUNTER-CULTURE GROUPS, THERE'LL BE THESE RETIREMENT HOMES . . .

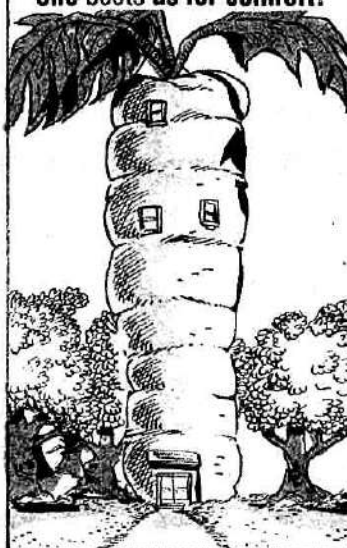
THE NINTH INNING
Retirement Home For
Ex-Baseball Players.



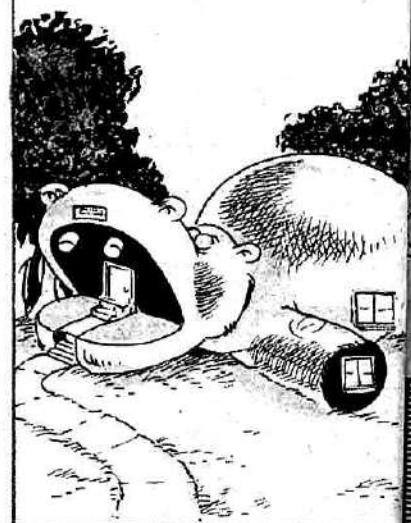
YESTERDAY'S RYE BREAD
The place where old
baker's go to loaf!



VEGEMATIC VILLAGE Home
for retired vegetarians. "No
one beats us for comfort!"



HIPPO HAVEN
Apartments for aging
animal lovers.



CHOCK-FULL-O'-NUTS!

RETIREMENT HOME AND COFFEE SHOP . . .



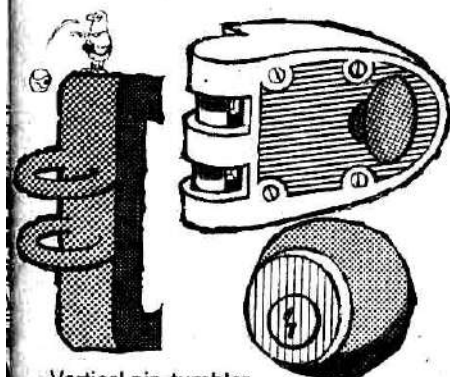
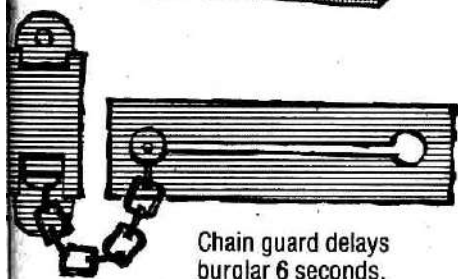
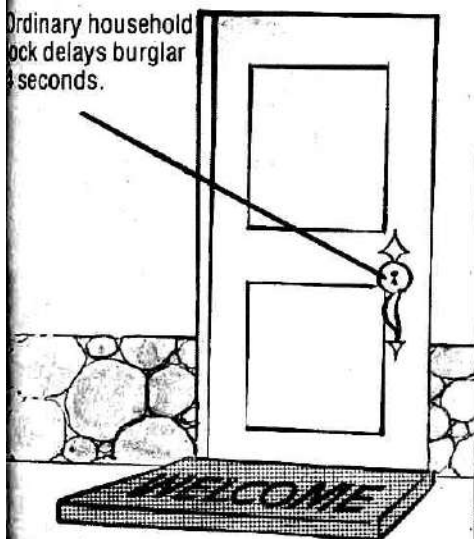
And last, but not least, there'd have to be
a special place where old, hip, CRACKED
employees could shuffle off to and yet not
feel out of place.

In today's crime-infested world no one is safe from theft. Why, even the very magazine in your hands is trying to rob you of your insanity. To steel you against all this stealing we offer you . . .

CRACKED'S GUIDE TO BURGLARY PREVENTION

Locks cannot keep out a burglar. Locks are mere time-delaying devices that attempt to delay the burglar as long as possible.

Ordinary household lock delays burglar 3 seconds.



Vertical pin-tumbler lock delays burglar 2½ minutes.

Mirror and pocket comb could delay vain burglar a half hour.

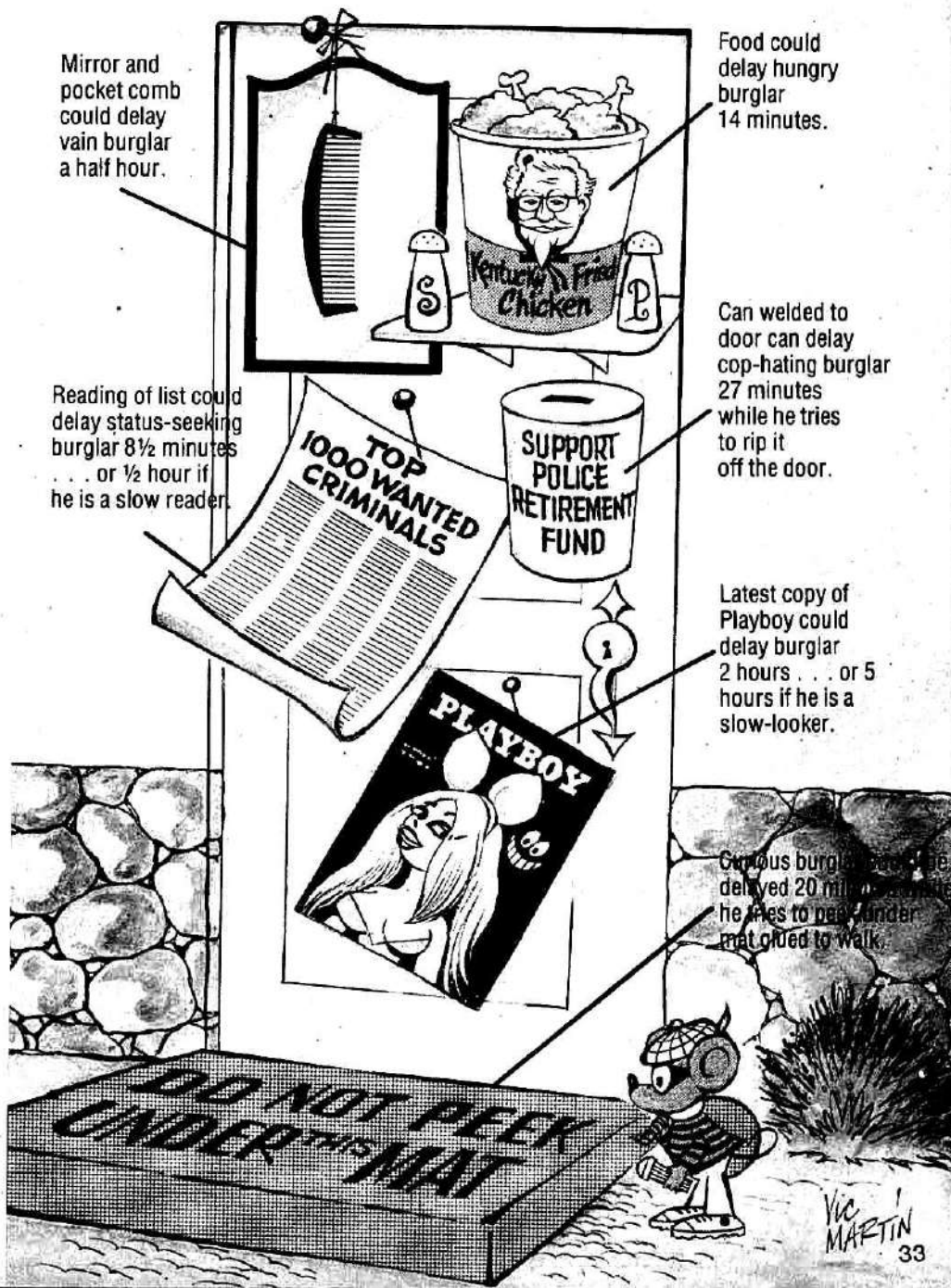
Reading of list could delay status-seeking burglar 8½ minutes . . . or ½ hour if he is a slow reader.

Food could delay hungry burglar 14 minutes.

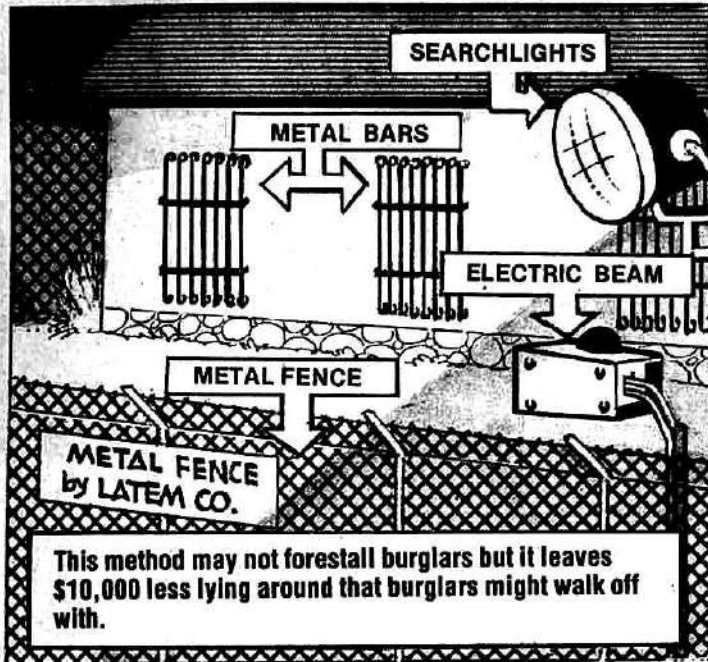
Can welded to door can delay cop-hating burglar 27 minutes while he tries to rip it off the door.

Latest copy of Playboy could delay burglar 2 hours . . . or 5 hours if he is a slow-looker.

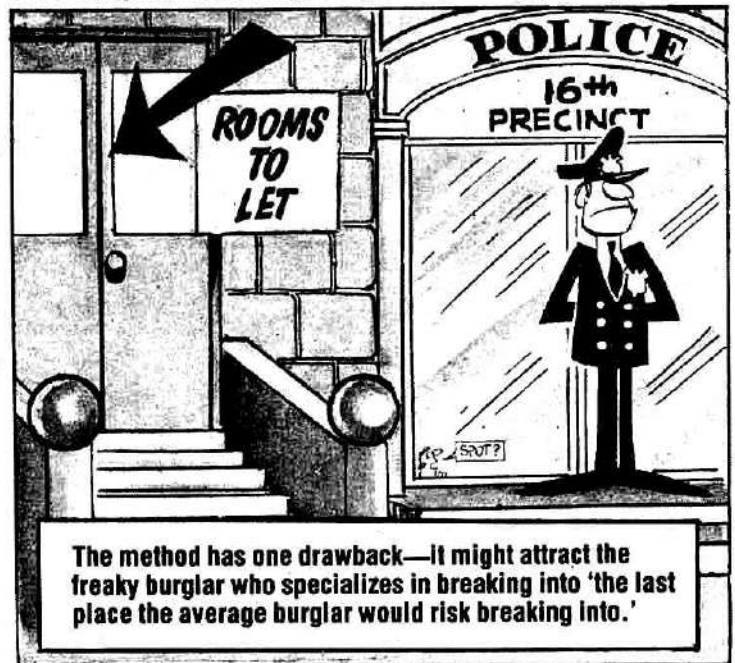
Curious burglar could be delayed 20 minutes while he tries to peek under mat olded to walk.



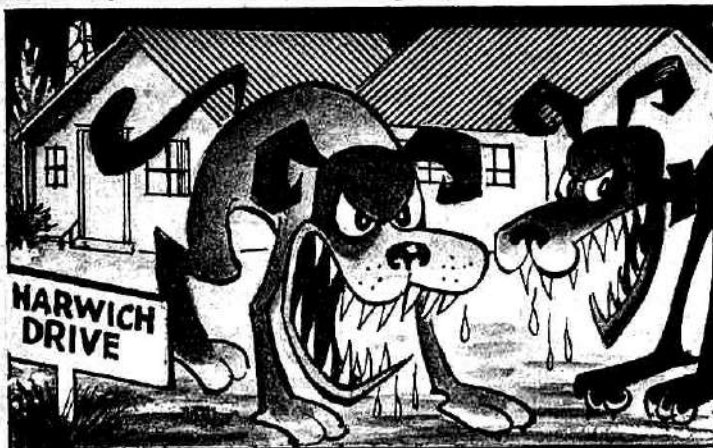
Install \$10,000 worth of the latest anti-burglary devices in your home.



Move into a building that is right next to a police station. This is the last place the average burglar would risk breaking into.



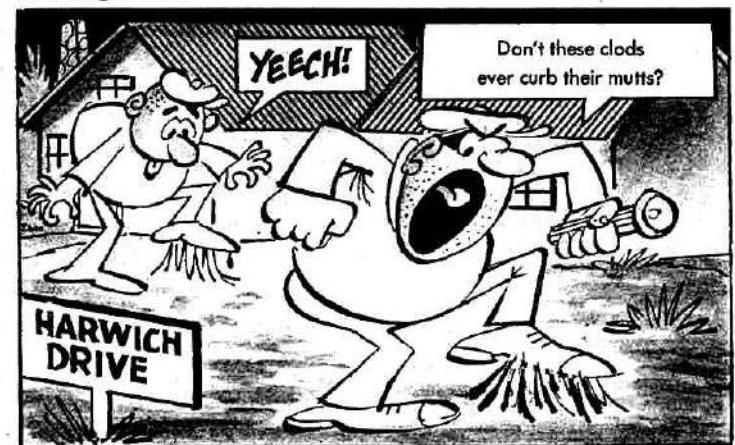
Surround your home with vicious dogs . . .



Along with a security doorman, apartment houses should hire a house-mugger to rob all non-residents and thereby discourage would-be burglars.



. . . the dogs themselves will not deter burglars but something else might . . .



Line the walls of your home with confusing trick mirrors.

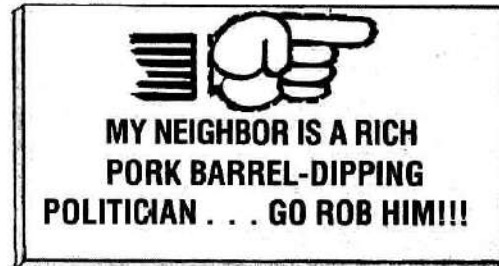


Signs can be of help in discouraging burglars.

Ineffective Sign



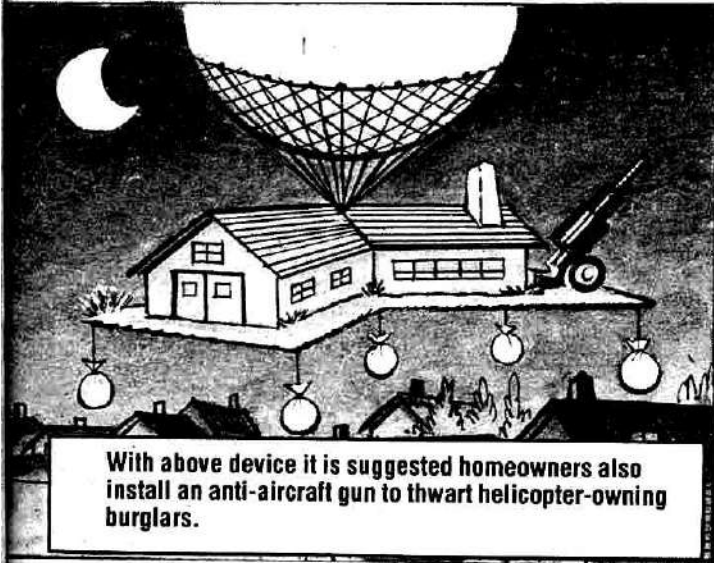
Very Effective Sign



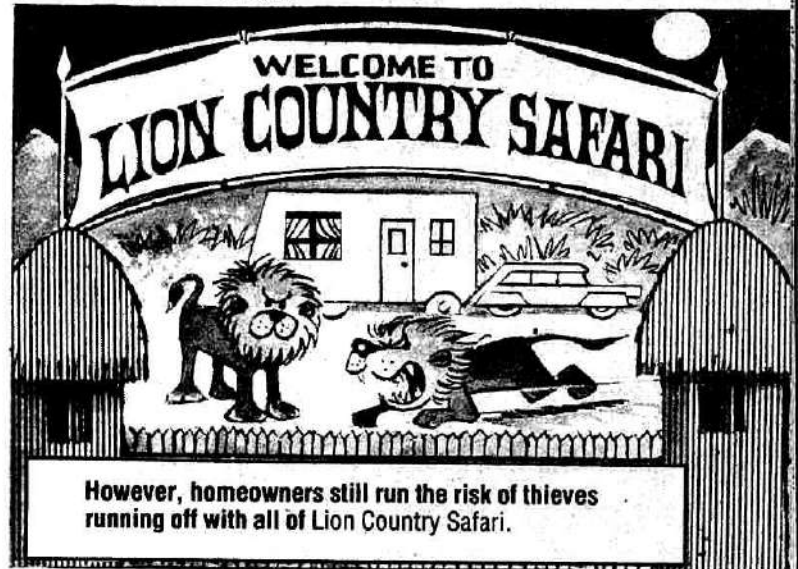
Most Effective Sign of All



New heights in burglar-proofing can be achieved by attaching a home to a huge balloon each night.



For safekeeping, move your trailer home into Lion Country Safari at night.



Best anti-burglary device is to scare off burglars with props that suggest he has broken into a home belonging to a mafiosa biggie.



Ever watch a comedian on TV and say to yourself, "Say, I can write a better joke than that!"? Sure you have and so have thousands of other viewers! Well, here's your chance right now! Just make up a gag to fit the following intros. Who knows? You may be on your way to fame and fortune. As an extra prize, when you're finished send 'em into CRACKED and we'll print the best jokes, giving you full credit...

HOW TO BECOME A COMEDY WRITER



BOB HOPE

"It was so smoggy in Los Angeles today that

DEAN MARTIN

"Last night I got so drunk that



PHYLLIS DILLER

"My kitchen is so dirty that last week I found a

JACKIE GLEASON

"Miami Beach is so crowded that I saw





RED SKELTON

"Want to have some fun? Walk into an antique store and say

JERRY LEWIS

"I won't say my wife is a bad cook, but



WOODY ALLEN

"I just solved my parking problem. I

JOEY BISHOP

"I won't say she's fat, but



JOHNNY CARSON

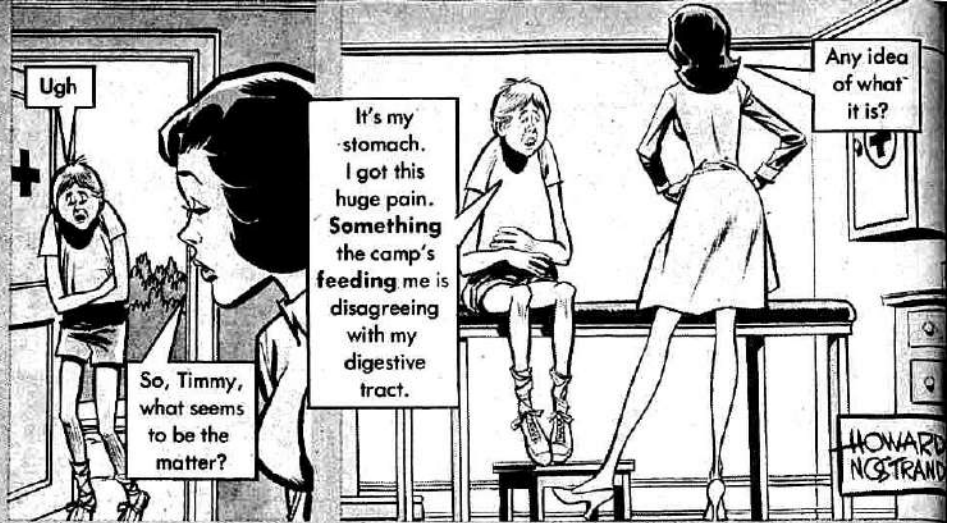
"The walls in my apartment are so thin that

BUDDY HACKETT

"I once lived in a town so small that



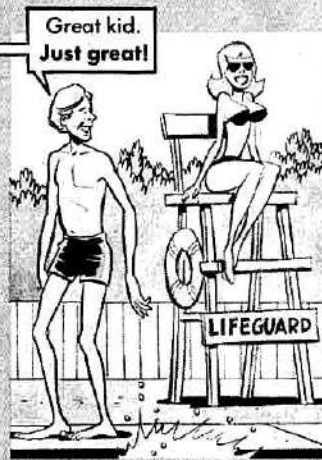
A CRACKED LOOK AT SUMMER CAMPS



Tonight, we're gonna have our annual scavenger hunt. You each have a list and the first group of three to get everything on it won't have to make up his bunk for a whole week.



Good luck and BEGIN . . .



I have to admit—this camp is really equipped. There's 2 pools . . .





Yeah, Breakfast, lunch & dinner!



I guess when you kids go home next week, you'll have a lot of memories to share with your friends like the camp fire, sports, tent making, the scavenger hunt . . .

Putting oatmeal in Rudolph's pillow.

Shortsheeting Murphy's bed

Gluing Eisenbaum's shoes to the floor.

With memories like that, why do we bother with activities??



But Freddie, the foods are in that direction.

I know—but my bunk is over there.

Your bunk?

Yeah, I been going here for 6 years and each season they pull the same scavenger hunt with the same dumb items. So, to insure myself a victory...



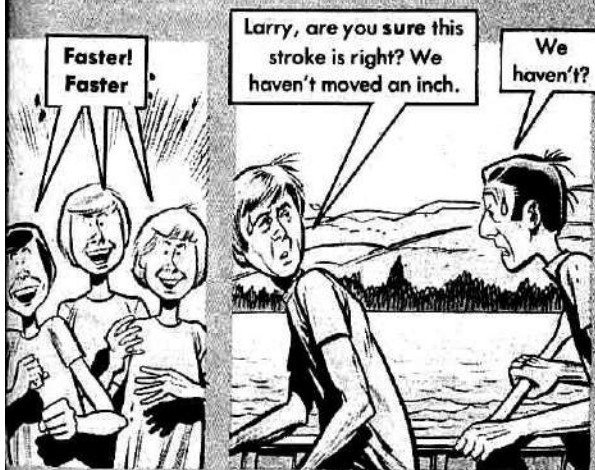
... this year I brought everything with me from home.

And we also offer three meals a day and fine lodging



And how much is all of this going to cost?

\$800.



Faster! Faster!

Larry, are you sure this stroke is right? We haven't moved an inch.

We haven't?



O.K., WHICH ONE OF YOU TURKEYS TIED MY CANOE TO THE DOCK!??



\$800!! That's a hundred dollars a week!

Yes, but isn't it worth \$800 to know that your child...



5 tennis courts...

... archery ...



Why, it could be paradise right here on earth...



... if it weren't for all these kids!

Yeah!



... will be gone for the whole summer!

Where do we sign up?



Come on Lenny!

Let's go Lenny!

POUR IT ON.
THIS IS FOR THE
HONOR OF BUNK 3.



Go! Go! Go!



How do you like
camp so far?

It's O.K.,
I guess.
But I can't
help thinking
that the owner
is just in it
for the money.



Yeah, I
know what
you mean.



Fellows! Fellows! Stop fighting! That's not Camp Didumwhatuchew spirit. What started this?



He called
me a tumpl!

And he called me a metal mouth
because of my braces!



Everybody inside.
That's it for today.

And now comes the
hassling to get
the kids quiet
and in bed.



You have
five minutes
until lights out—
or else!



Amazing. They
actually listened
to you.

Of course, they
listened. Those
kids know who
they can take
advantage of..





And the winner is Bunk 5!



Lenny, you've always been so fast in the sack race. What happened?



Beats me.



I've come to pick up my group, Artie.

Fine.



What'd they make in arts and crafts today?

The same thing they made in arts and crafts yesterday . . .



. . . a mess!

If you have a grudge to even out, don't do it with fists! Settle it on the sporting fields like adults. O.K.?



Yeah.

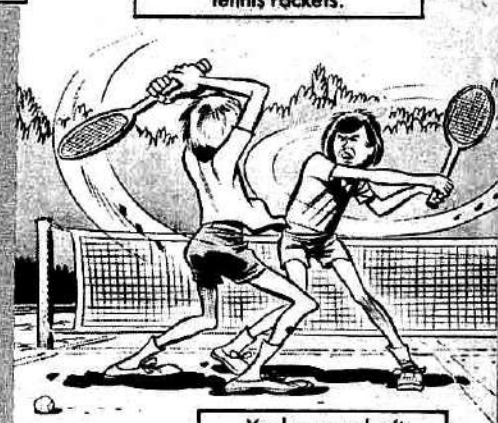
UNCLE MAX

Well, Matty. Did those two campers of yours do as I suggested?



Yup, Mr. Owens. Instead of fighting out here with their fists . . .

. . . they're in there doing it with the camp's tennis rackets.



and who they can't!



I hate the last day of camp.

Why, George?

Because of its criminal aspect.

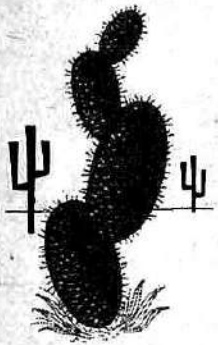
It reminds me so much of kidnapping.



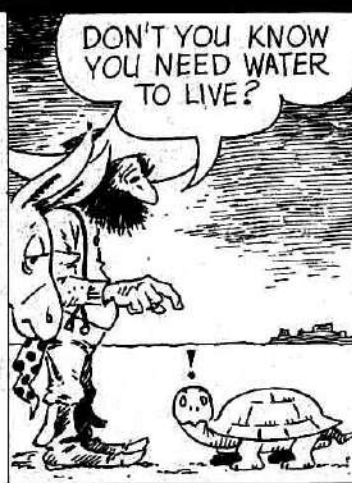
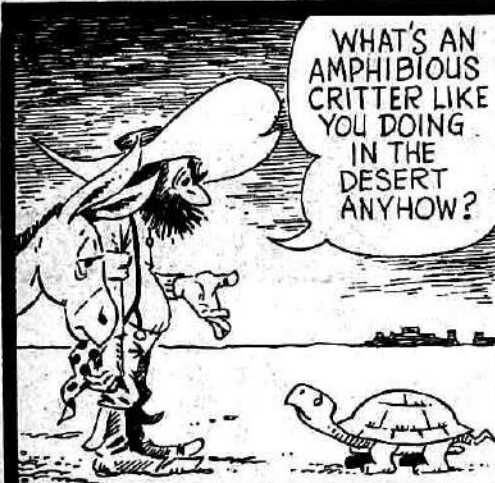
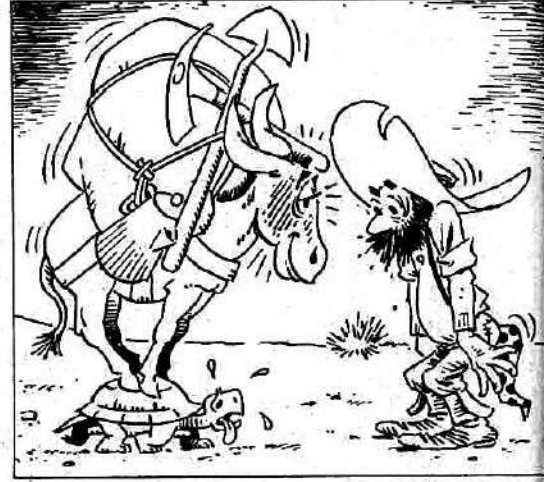
Kidnapping!?!

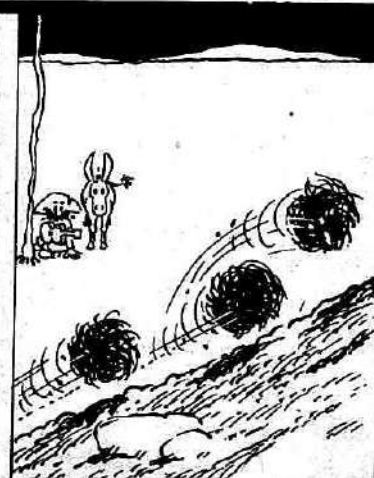
Yeah—you don't get your kid back until you've paid everyone money for him!!





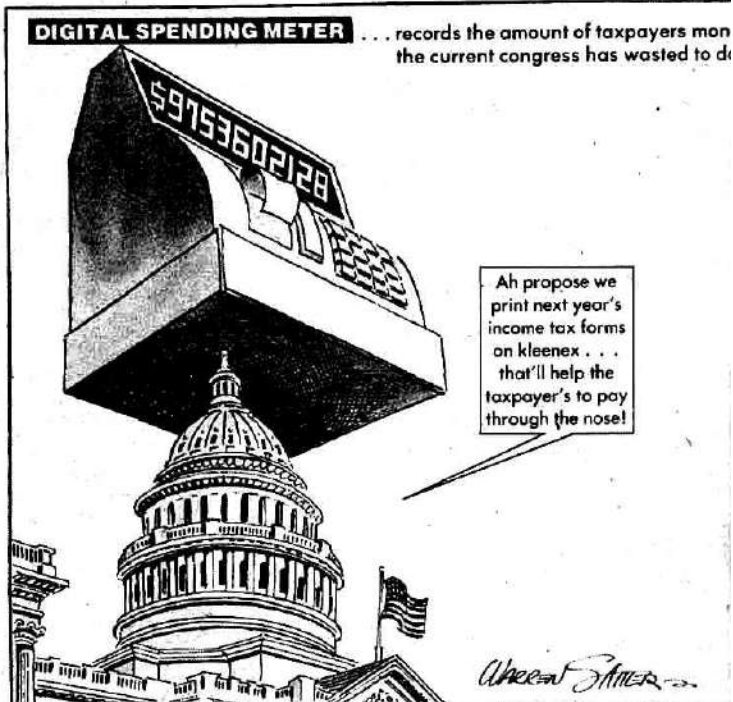
SAGEBRUSH





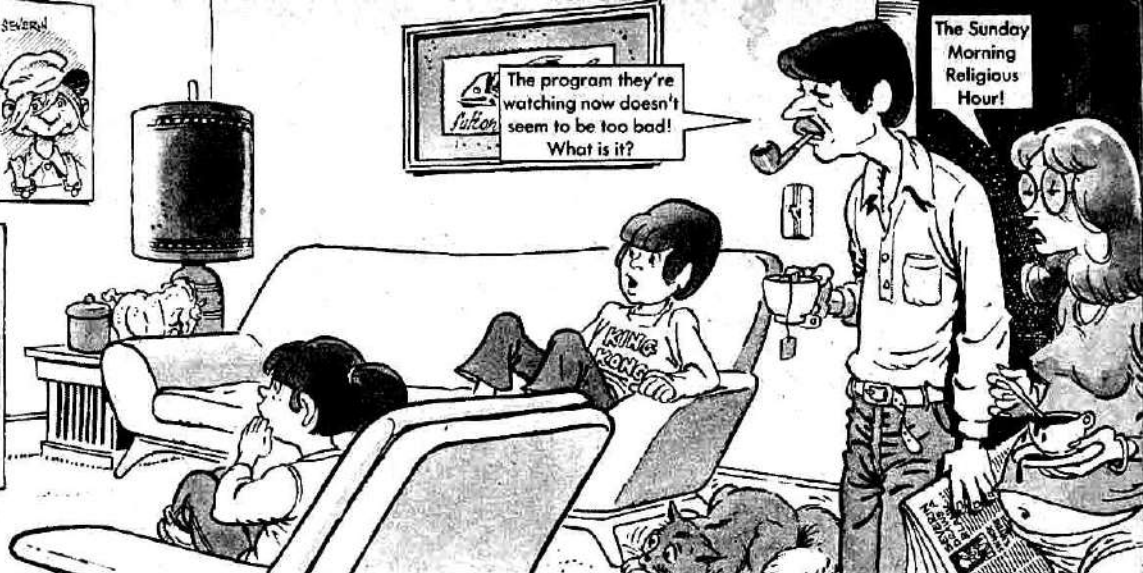
Not since the announcement of Raquel Welch's measurements has there been so much interest in things numerical. We are, of course, referring to the current fascination with digital watches and calculators. But the public hasn't seen anything yet. **CRACKED** offers a sneak preview of the

DIGITAL INSTRUMENTS OF THE FUTURE



DIGITAL VIOLENCE RECORDER

... enables parents to monitor their children's viewing habits.



The Sunday Morning Religious Hour!

DIGITAL PEST RECORDER

YOU ARE THE
997
INSURANCE SALESMAN
TO VISIT THIS RESIDENCE



I think he's a football player! He keeps warning Dad about kicking off!

DIGITAL PHONE METER

Henry, our line just went dead!

I told the phone company to shut off service whenever our monthly bill reaches fifty dollars!

DIGITAL CALORIE CALCULATOR

... tallies the number of calories being removed from a frig.

**ROOFTOP DIGITAL SPEEDOMETER** ... registers the miles a vehicle is traveling over or under the legal speed limit.

DIGITAL GULLIBILITY METER

... records the number of listeners being conned by a politician's speech!

So he can horse around!

I'll tell you why I want a stable government...



DIGITAL TIME INDICATOR

872185631
SECONDS LEFT ON YOUR JAIL SENTENCE
193354263
SECONDS LEFT WITH TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR



So I says to my wife—look at the bright side... I'm associatin' with men of conviction!

DIGITAL INTOXIMETER

THE STATE LIQUOR BOARD PROHIBITS US FROM SERVING ANY CUSTOMER WHOSE INTOXIMETER REGISTERS OVER 100



DIGITAL OIL MONEY RECORDER

That lazy oaf! Why isn't he out trying to help me spend my oil money like my other playboy sons?

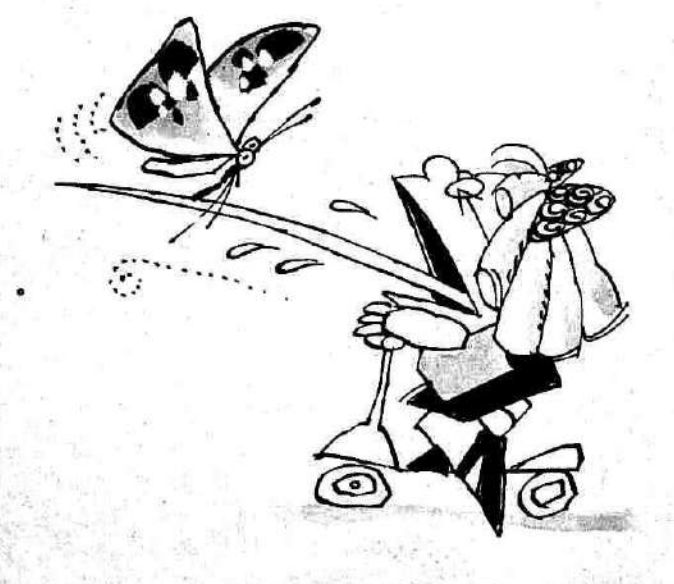
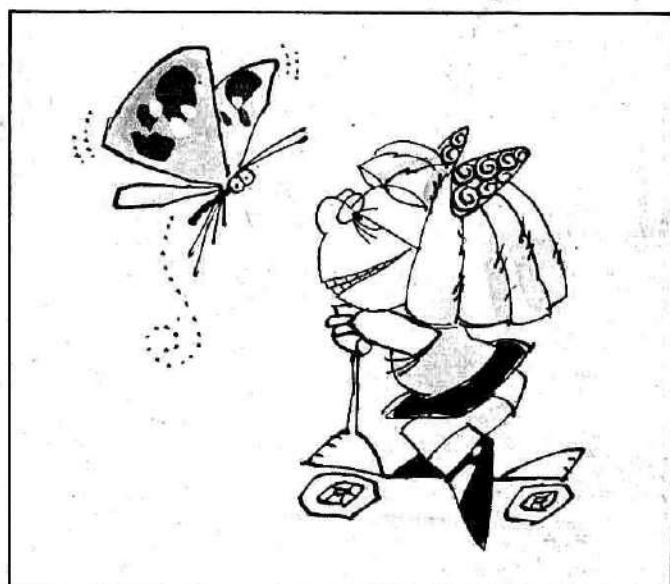
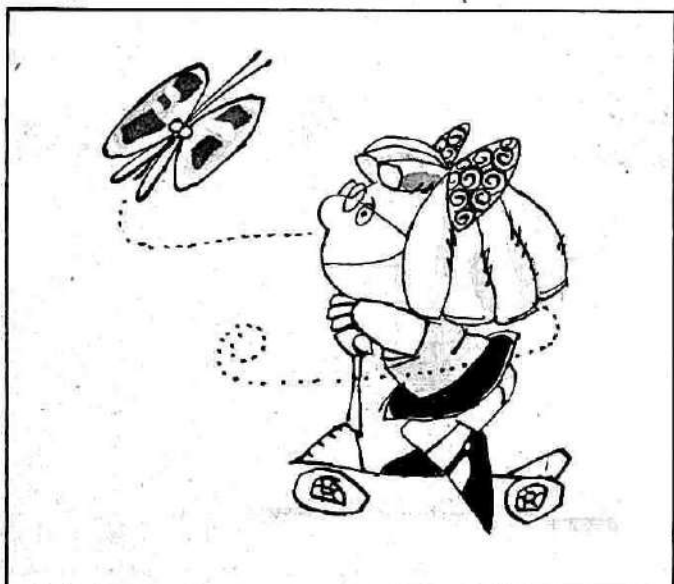
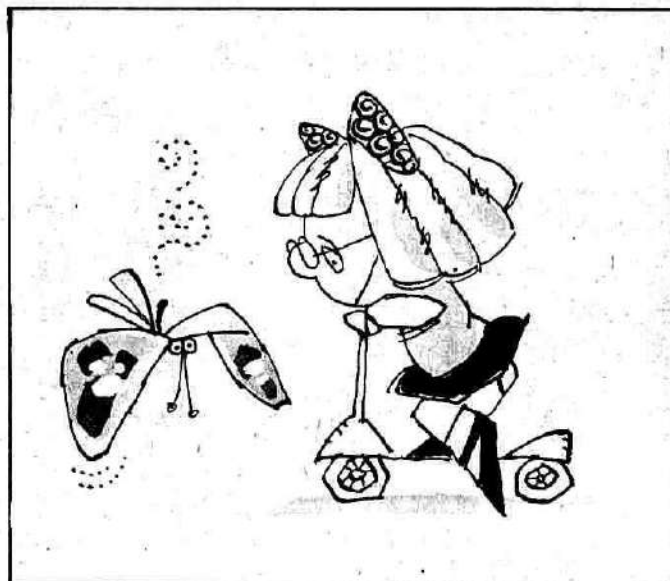


DIGITAL DUMB JOKE TOTALIZER

... registers the number of silly attempts at humor.



THE GIRL AND THE BUTTERFLY



Currently on the boob is a show that's totally unique, dealing with an American occupation that has never been explored—police!—Excuse us a moment—What?—Oh.—Make that an occupation that has been slightly explored (about four hours every night). The program we're referring to is that multi-disguised cop known as

CRACKED is disguising yourself as Boretta

BORETTA



My grandfather was found in front of a building with three bullets in his body. I say he was shot at and then **PUSHED** from the 90 story building. The cops, however, claim he accidentally stumbled off the building and **LANDED** on the three bullets.

Mr. Boretta, couldn't you at least take a quick perusal of the area?

I'm not allowed to do that, kid. But, tell you what I'll do. I'll take a quick look around if you like.

CHILDREN DO BRIGHTEN UP A HOME... DID YOU EVER SEE ONE TURN OFF AN ELECTRIC LIGHT?

The cops' report sounds all right to me.

So, this is the place.

Look, Boretta! Grandfather's hat... and a gun... a pool of his blood... and a note in his handwriting saying he was murdered.

Insignificant. But take a look at this!

It's a woman's picture with a phone number on the back!

But what about grandfather?

What good is that?

With this information, I might just have a date for Saturday night.

He's not my type.

Any luck, Boretta?

The kid was right. I found his grandfather's hat, a gun, some blood and a note.

Kid, you're supposed to be asleep.

Who can sleep at 3 o'clock in the afternoon?

The note I found said that his grandfather was watching the Burpo Building. I'm gonna disguise myself and see what I can find out.

ANTE UP! ANTE UP!

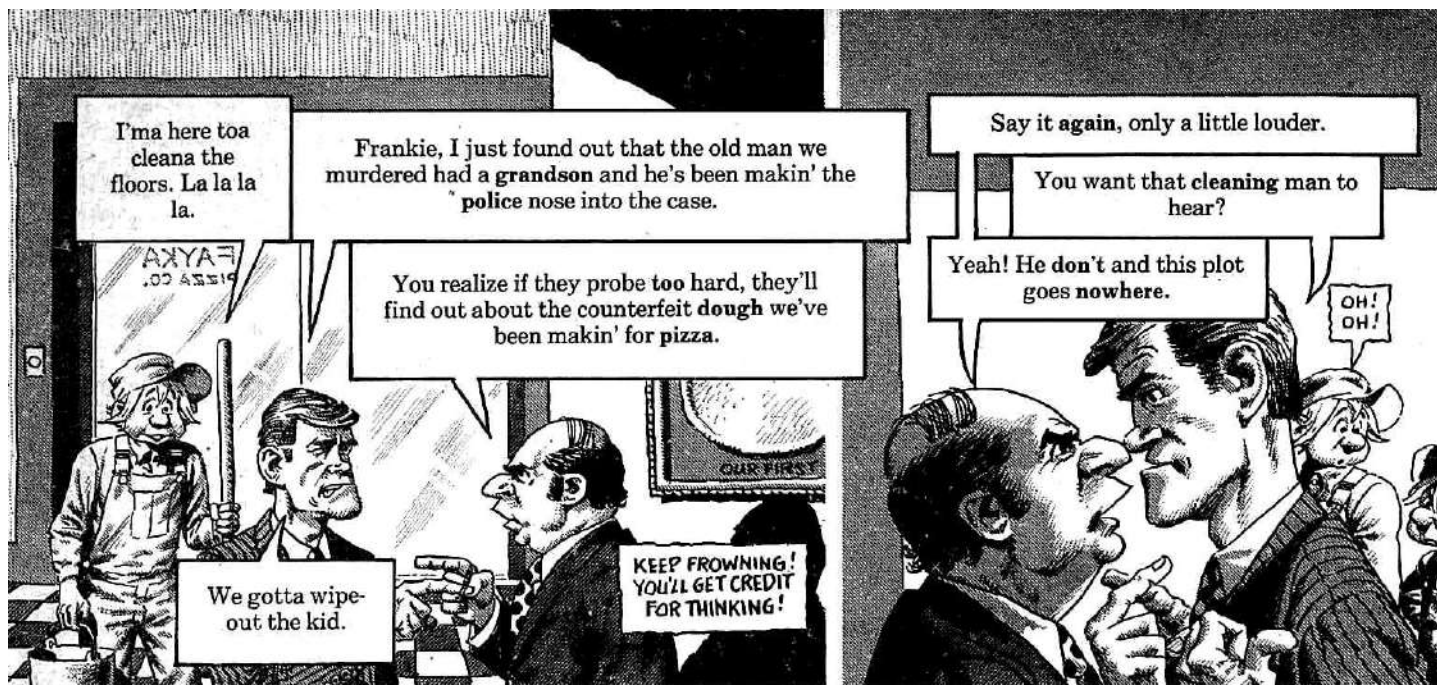
Hey wait! I found the...

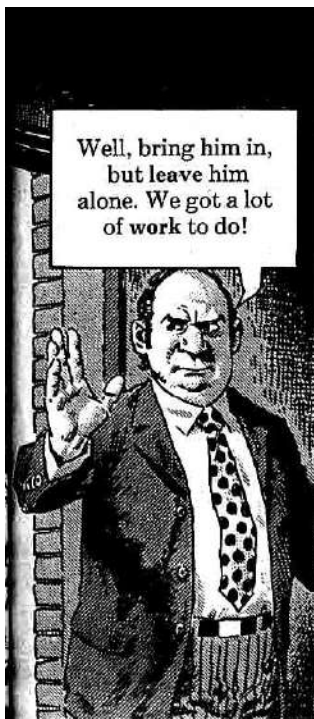
TONI'S LIGHT! AUK! TONI'S LIGHT!

Pretend you're in London—it's midnight there.

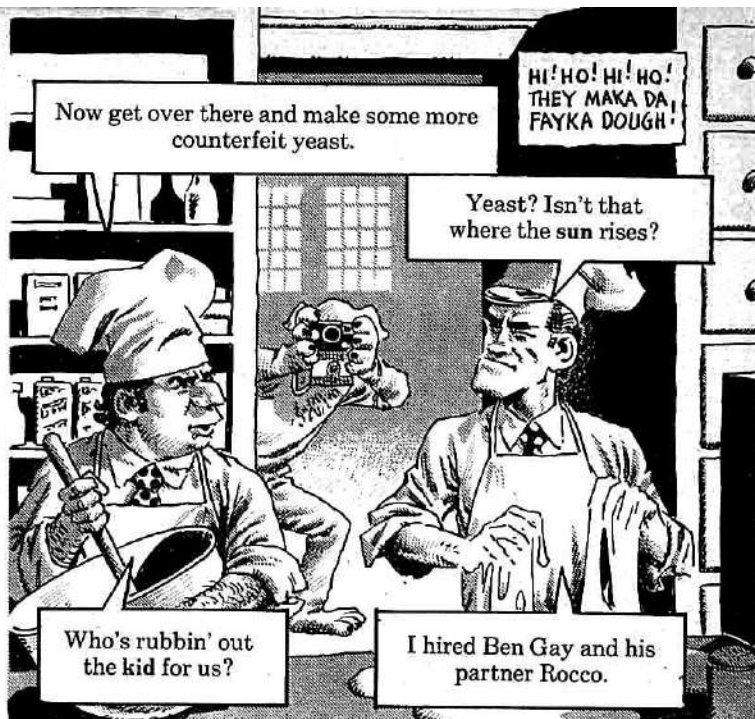
RAWK! RAWK! YOU'RE STILL LIGHT IN THE POT!

CRACKED is going to the movie when they're closed because you hate crowds!





Well, bring him in, but leave him alone. We got a lot of work to do!



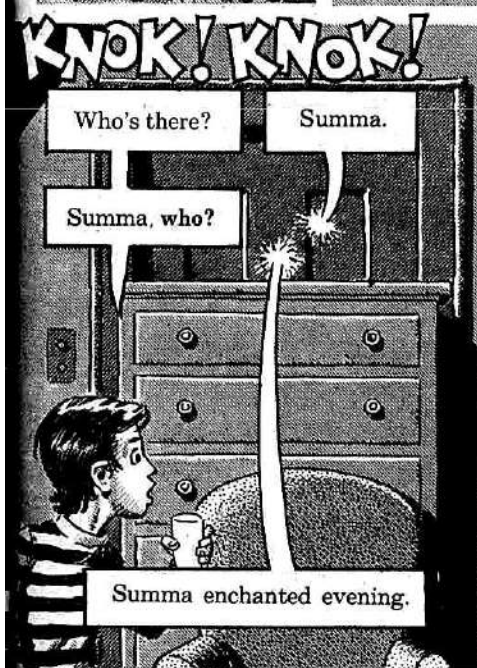
Now get over there and make some more counterfeit yeast.

HI! HO! HI! HO! THEY MAK DA, FAYKA DOUGH!

Yeast? Isn't that where the sun rises?

Who's rubbin' out the kid for us?

I hired Ben Gay and his partner Rocco.



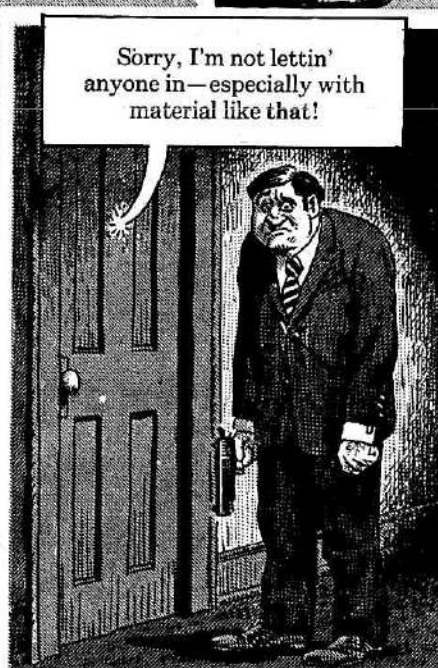
KNOK! KNOK!

Who's there?

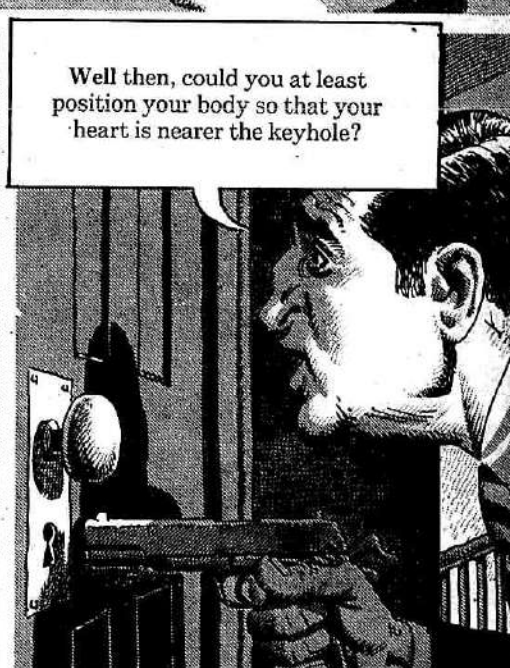
Summa.

Summa, who?

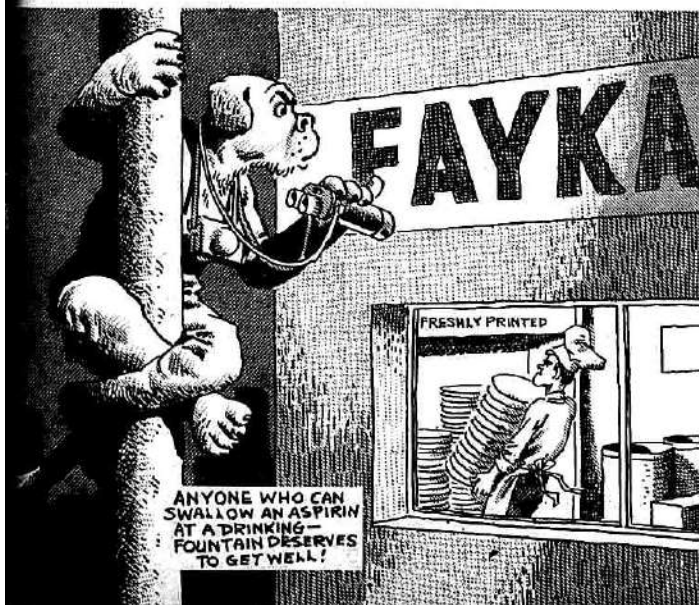
Summa enchanted evening.



Sorry, I'm not lettin' anyone in—especially with material like that!



Well then, could you at least position your body so that your heart is nearer the keyhole?

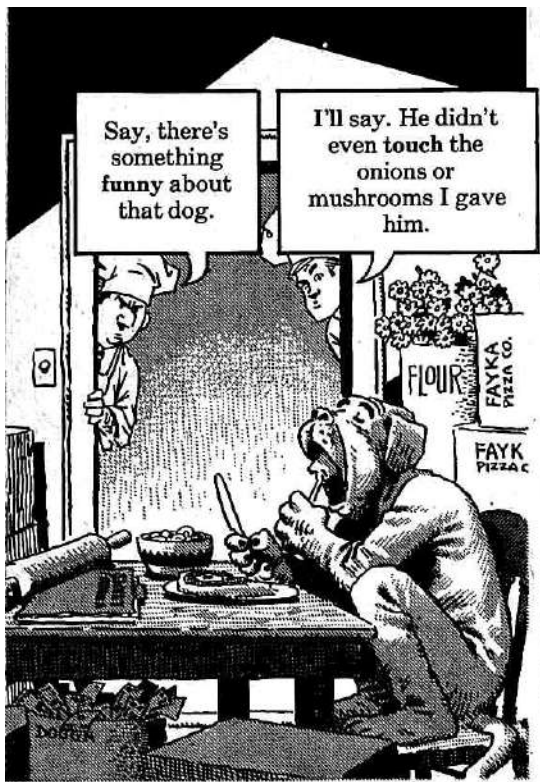


ANYONE WHO CAN SWALLOW AN ASPIRIN AT A DRINKING-FOUNTAIN DESERVES TO GET WELL!

Hey Frankie, I found a steak wrapped in these newspaper scraps. I'm gonna give it to the puppy.

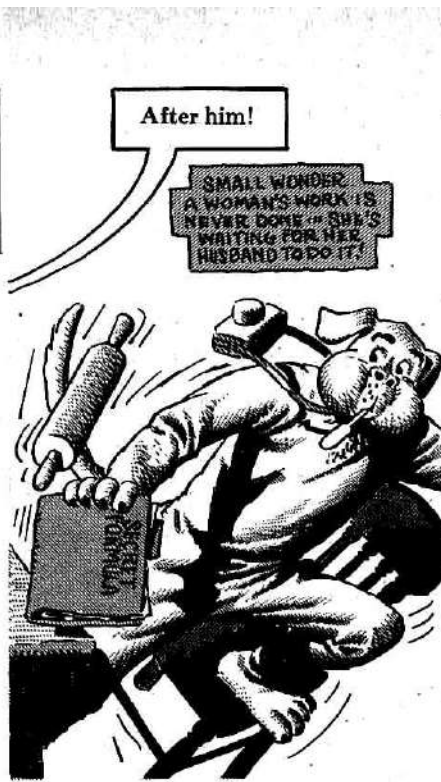
O.K., but make it quick. We got a big shipment to get out.





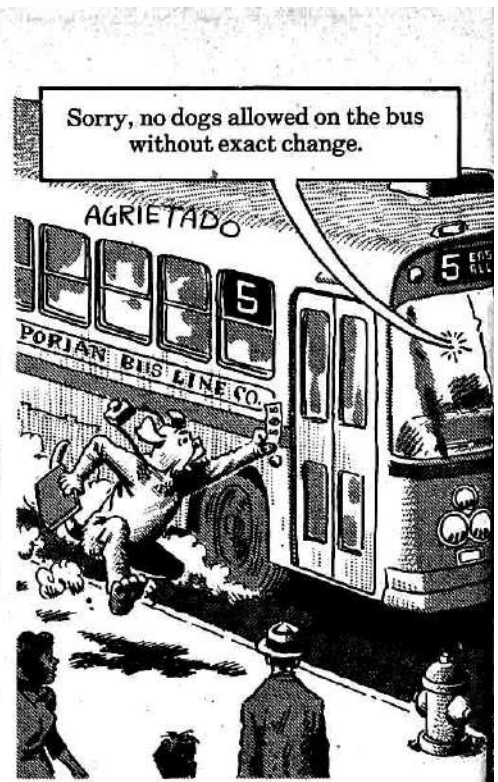
Say, there's something funny about that dog.

I'll say. He didn't even touch the onions or mushrooms I gave him.



After him!

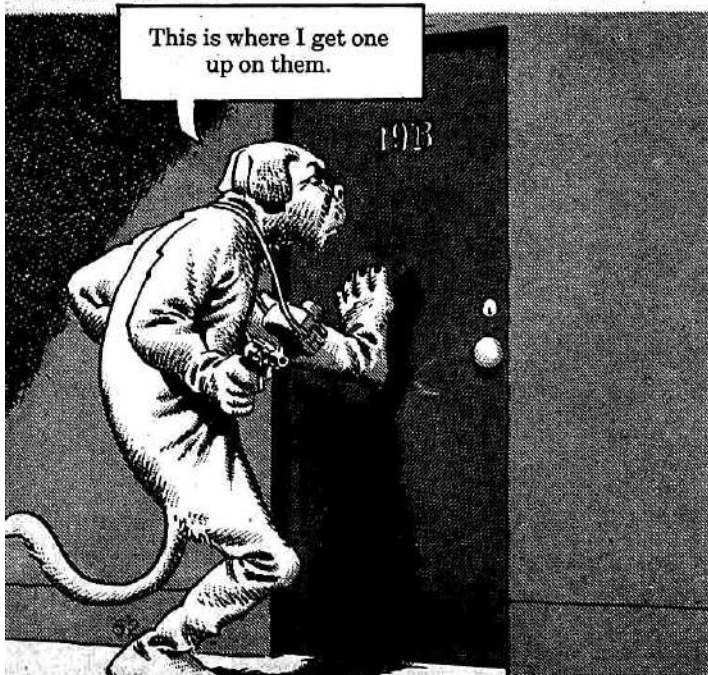
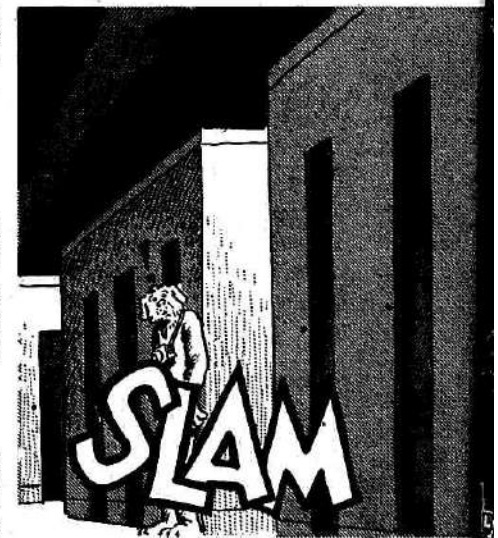
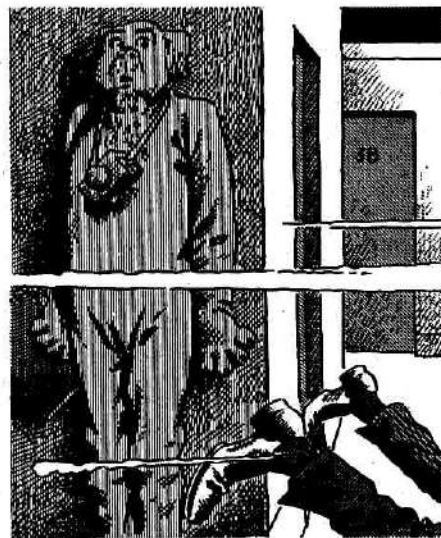
SMALL WONDER A WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE - SHE'S WAITING FOR HER HUSBAND TO DO IT!



Sorry, no dogs allowed on the bus without exact change.



A LOST AND FOUND DEPT. IS THE PLACE WHERE PEOPLE BRING THINGS THEY HAVE FOUND BUT DON'T WANT.

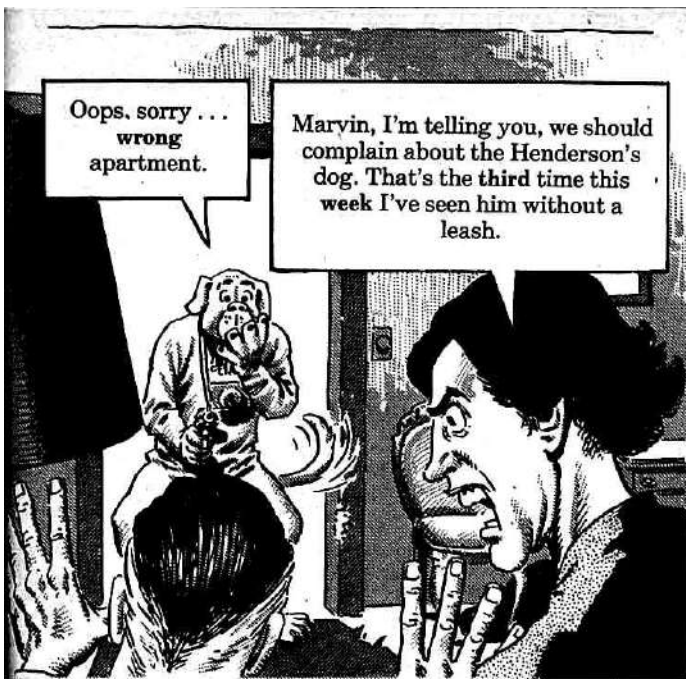


This is where I get one up on them.



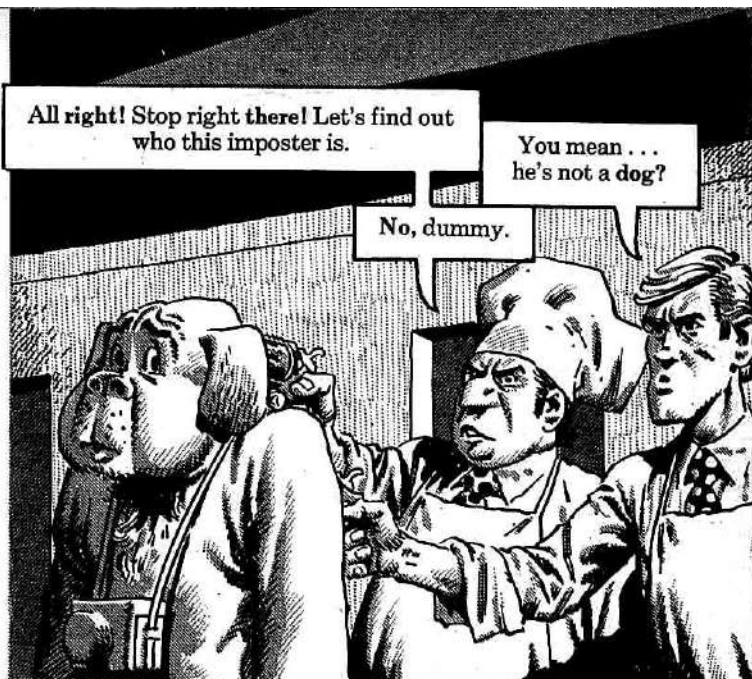
O.K., reach for the sky.

Marvin!! A mad dog!!!



Oops. sorry ...
wrong
apartment.

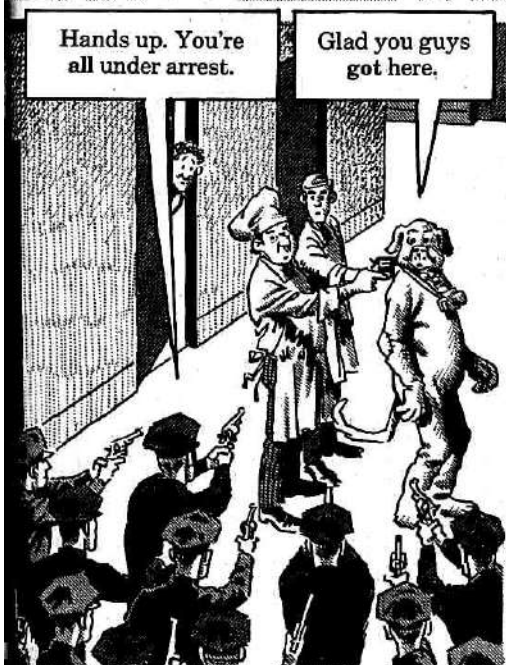
Marvin, I'm telling you, we should
complain about the Henderson's
dog. That's the third time this
week I've seen him without a
leash.



All right! Stop right there! Let's find out
who this imposter is.

You mean ...
he's not a dog?

No, dummy.



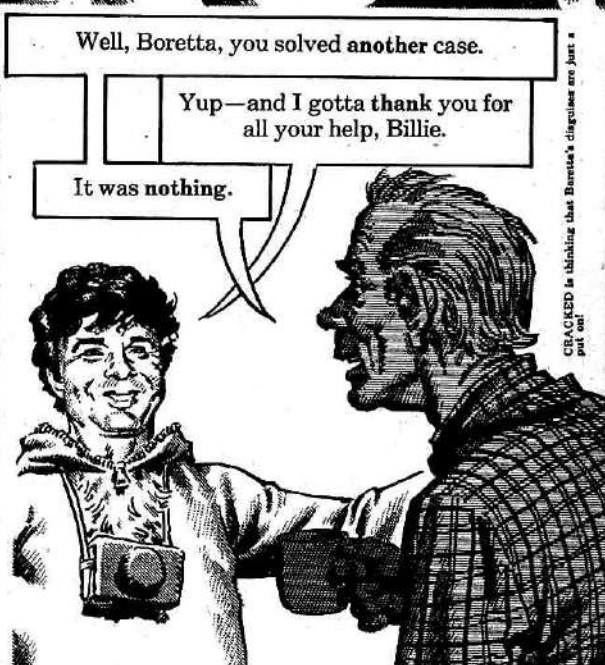
Hands up. You're
all under arrest.

Glad you guys
got here.



You too, Rover. Get
those paws up.

Great.

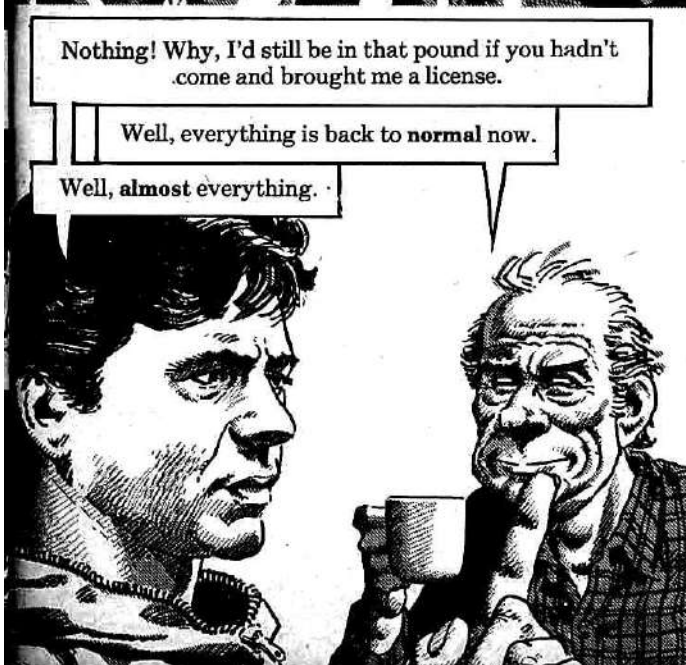


Well, Boretta, you solved another case.

Yup—and I gotta thank you for
all your help, Billie.

It was nothing.

CRACKED is thinking that Boretta's disguise was just a
put out



Nothing! Why, I'd still be in that pound if you hadn't
come and brought me a license.

Well, everything is back to normal now.

Well, almost everything.



COME ON KID,
OPEN UP THIS
DOOR! YOUR CASE
HAS BEEN OVER
FOR 2 WEEKS!!!

I open for
no one.

That kid
really
obeys!

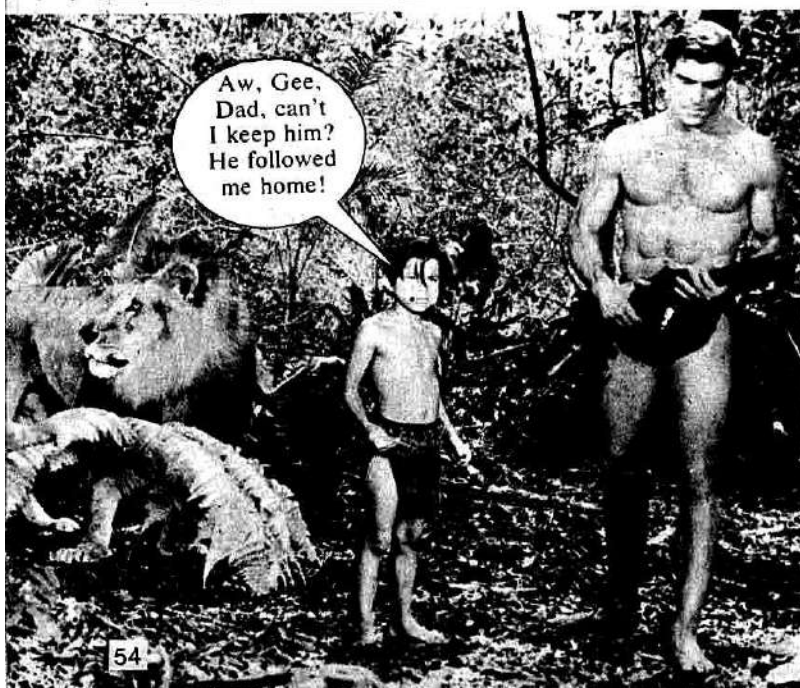
I told
you he
was
smart.

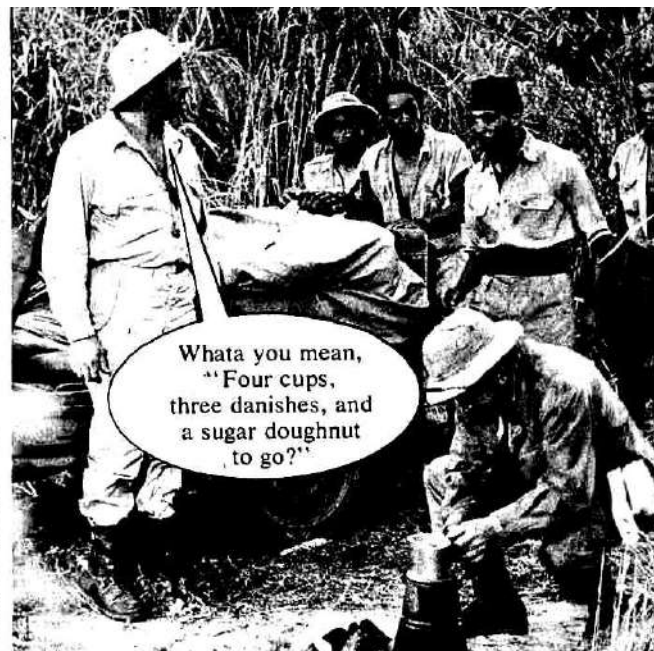
TH'END



JUNGLE JOLLITY SECTION:

SAFARI N SO GOOD





Turn on your TV and what do you see? Right—a picture. But **WHAT** is it a picture of, bright eyes? Well, if you're watching TV during the *day* it's either a game show or—*right*, a soap opera—one of those aimless, trouble-laden, multi-charactered, balls of confusion. What's *this*? You're not *home* during the day and have never seen one? Well, you're in *luck* (we think) because episode #138 is just about to begin from that *hit* soap opera

AS THE GENERAL, YOUNG, AND RESTLESS HOSPITAL TURNS

When we last left our story, Sarah Flamasham, manager of the Plenfield Bobsled Team, was at Plenfield General Hospital, awaiting the condition of her recently injured team.

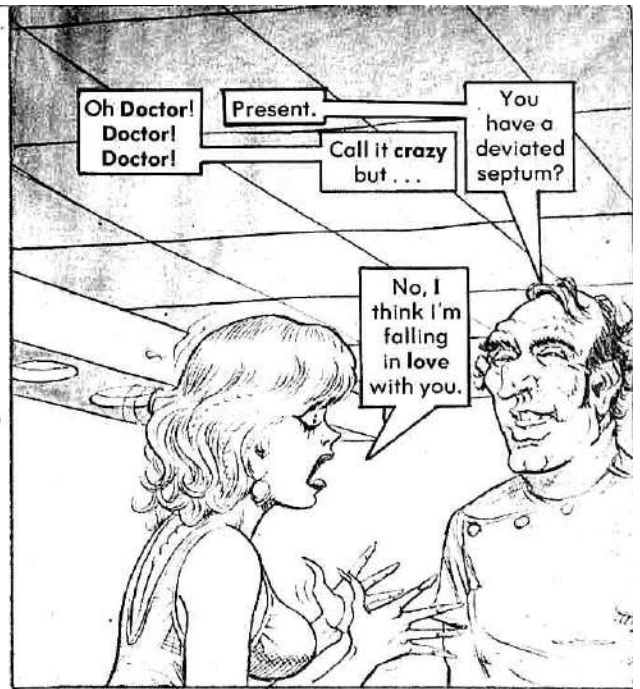
Miss Flamasham, I'm afraid your recently injured team has 4 defective kidneys, 2 bad lungs, an ulcer, 7 broken legs, acne and 11 split ends.

Oh no!
Doctor
tell me ...

Yes ...

Is it
serious?

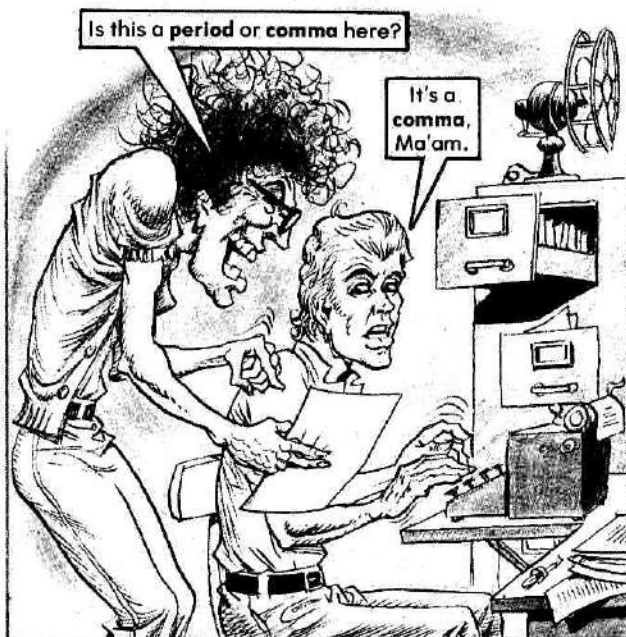




Meanwhile, on the other side of town, vivacious career girl, Annie Dovroy, and her friend, Murene Gibbons, are lifting their spirits.

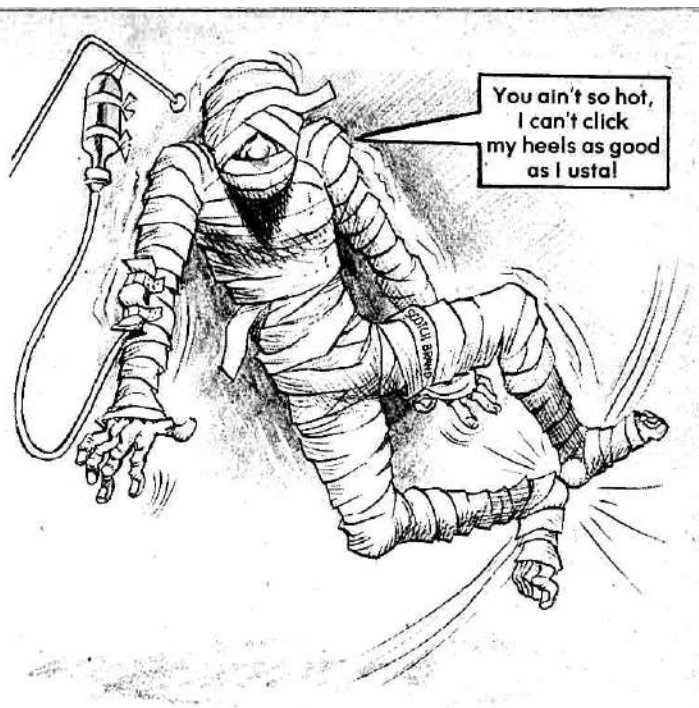


That same moment, at Plainfield's local newspaper—the "Hillsborough Courier Guardian Cowtown Gazette"—the ogre-like editor, **Edwina Sleet**, turns to her star reporter **Bill Blair** and asks...

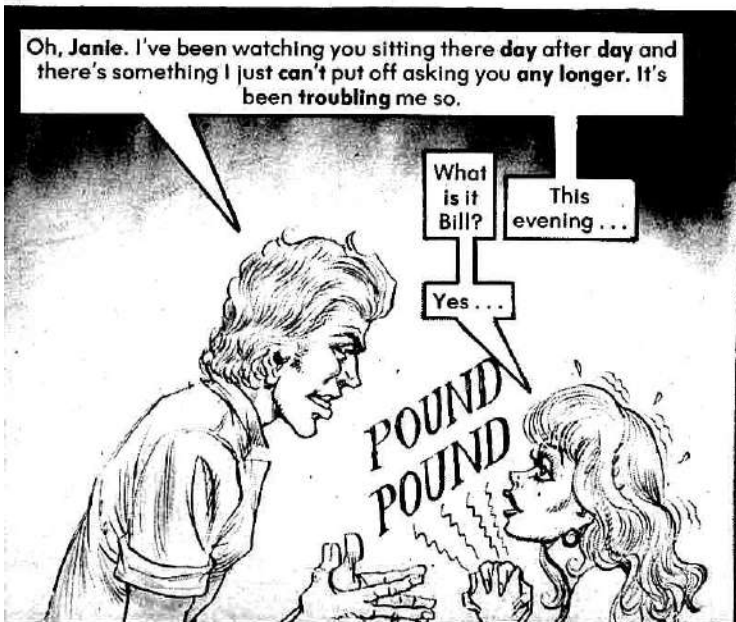


Meanwhile, at the **McAllister** household, **Ben McAllister**, recovering from his near fatal skateboard accident (that has broken nearly 780 of his bones) is being nursed by his faithful, faith-healer wife, **Falth**.





Back at the "Hillsborough Courier Guardian Cowtown Gazette", Bill Blair is being comforted from Mrs. Sleet's berating by Janie Thompson, star girl reporter, who has a crush on him.





And as Janie contemplates that ...

Hey look! I found a 20 pound turkey in the freezer.

Murene.

What?

Now don't panic, but—I don't think these are the TV repairmen I called.

No.



Meanwhile ...

Pull yourself together Mrs. McAllister and tell us how it happened.

My faith healing was working. Bob had risen from the bed and began to walk when ...

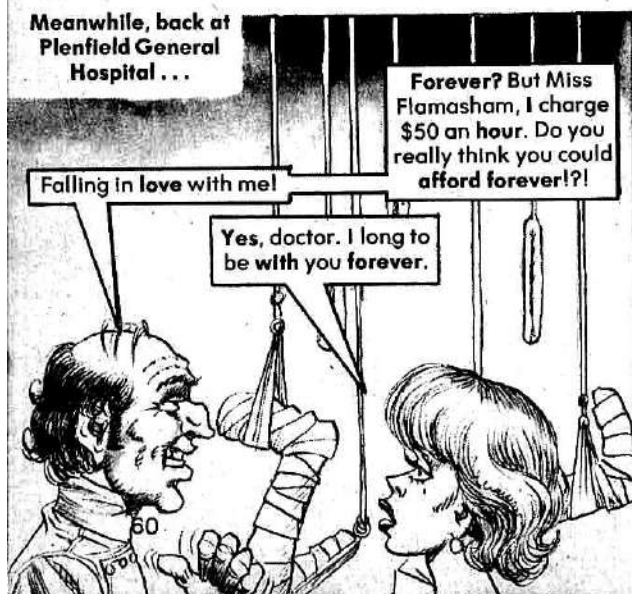
When what?

When he walked straight out the bedroom window!

splash splash



Maybe first, I should have removed the bandages from his eyes!



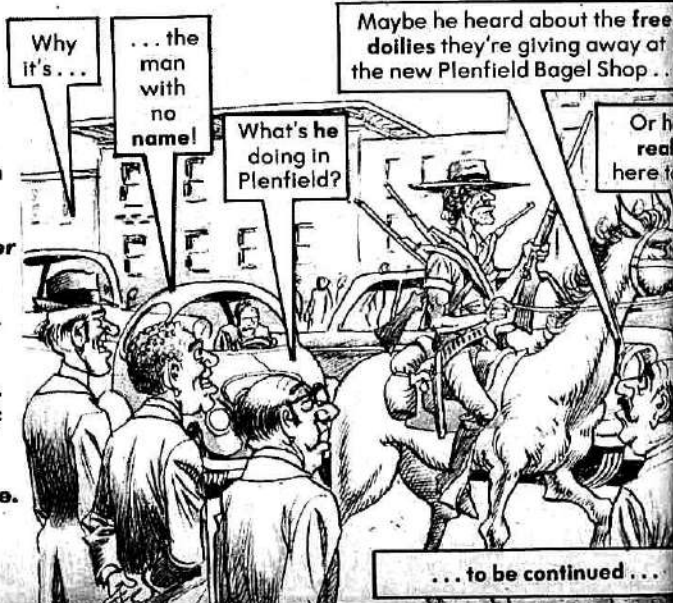
Meanwhile, back at Plenfield General Hospital ...

Forever? But Miss Flamasham, I charge \$50 an hour. Do you really think you could afford forever?!

Falling in love with me!

Yes, doctor. I long to be with you forever.

And as Sarah Flamasham confesses her love, still another person arrives in Plenfield—someone who will soon affect the lives of everyone already living there.



Why it's ...

... the man with no name!

What's he doing in Plenfield?

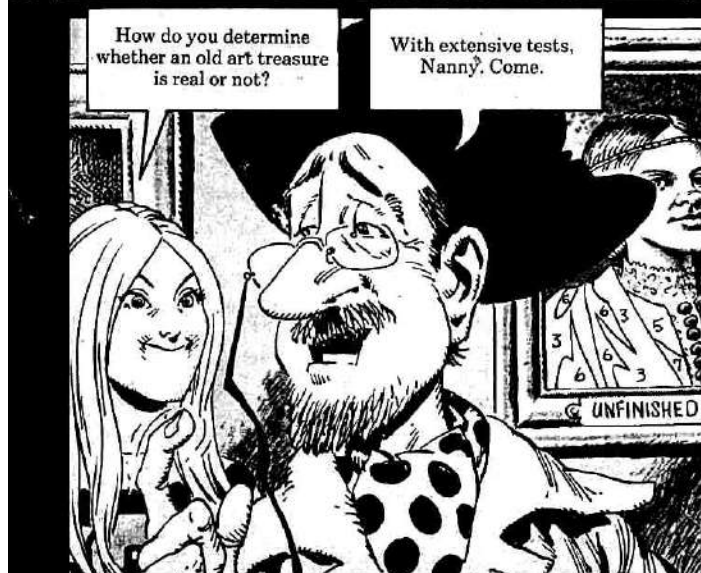
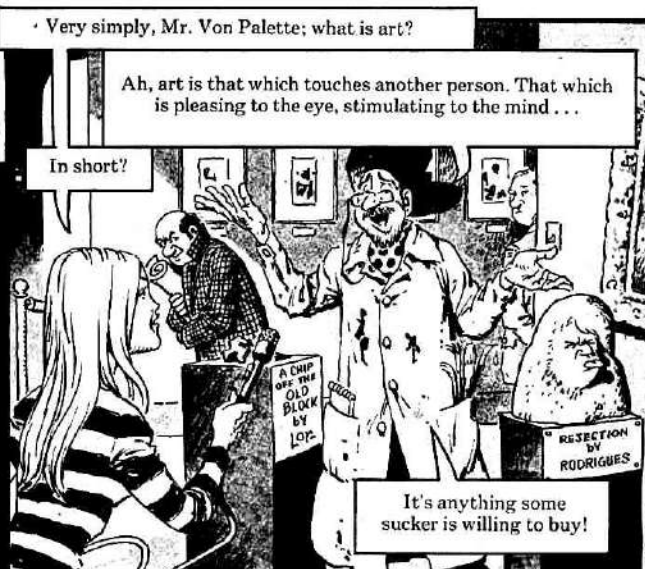
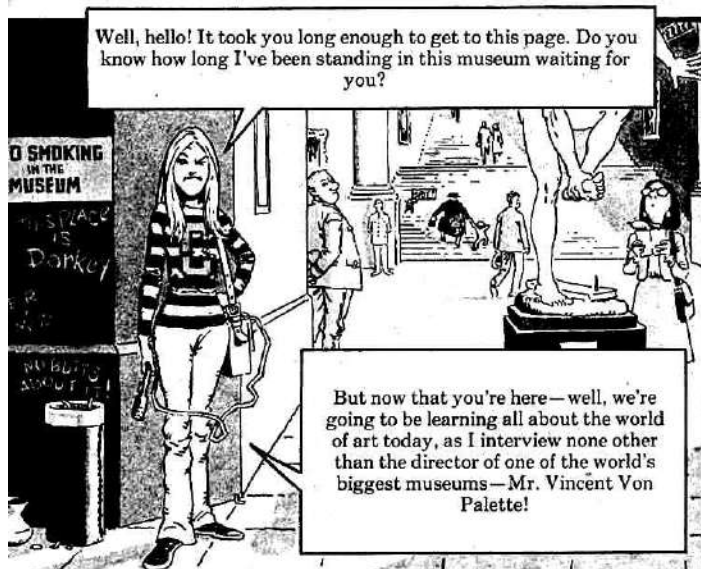
Maybe he heard about the free doilies they're giving away at the new Plenfield Bagel Shop ...

Or he really here for

... to be continued ...

Have you ever wondered why there are 360 degrees in a circle or why most birds don't answer to the name of Roberta? You have? Well, we're afraid you're gonna have to keep wondering because this next article has nothing to do with those questions. No, this next piece has to do with... Well, you'll see as

CRACKED interviews the ART KING



Then a piece of canvas is tested for authenticity.

And then the stretch boards that hold the canvas are cut in half to count the number of rings.

And after all those tests have been made?

The painting isn't usually worth a cent—I mean, look at this MESS!

TOULOUSE-LAUTREC WAS HERE.

Well then, is there any other way to do it?

Yes, we meticulously scan the entire painting with our eyes and then quickly turn to the signature in the corner and if someone recognizes the name, it is declared a famous painting.

Brilliant.

Of course, what's on top can sometimes be deceiving because often there's a more famous work underneath an already existing one.

GRAMMA! WHAT ARE ALL THOSE PICTURES UP THERE?

THOSE MUST BE MICHELANGELO'S, TOMMY!

FEAR BY THE WAY

EVER HEAR OF AN S. SMYTHE?

Really. How do you go about uncovering those?

With the use of x-rays! Watch.

Well, there's nothing under this one.

SPIALL X RAY

SPIALL X RAY

And speaking of authenticity, we just got in a DaVinci that we believe may be priceless!

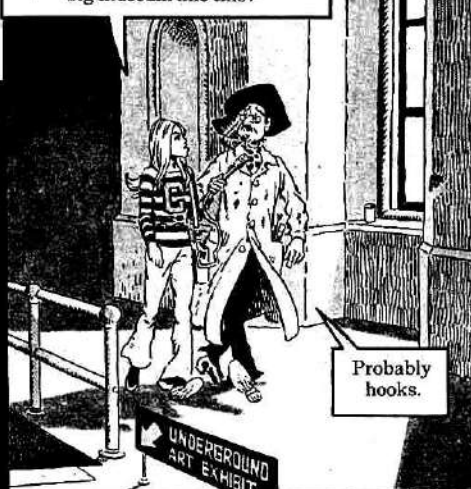


You've heard of it? Then it might be real. Problem is the "Da" in his name is different from that of other signatures.

That's the "Mona Lisa!"

That's not the only problem, Mr. Palette...

What is the greatest expense of a big museum like this?



Probably hooks.

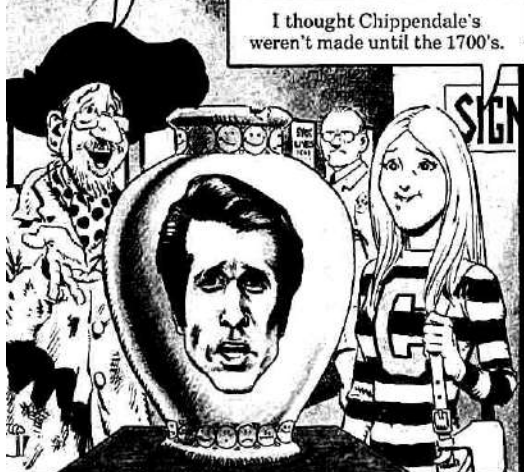
But art isn't only paintings, Nanny. Look at this magnificent vase!

It's chipped!

Of course it's chipped. It's a Chippendale—it dates back to 10 B.C.!

I thought Chippendale's weren't made until the 1700's.

See how rare it is.

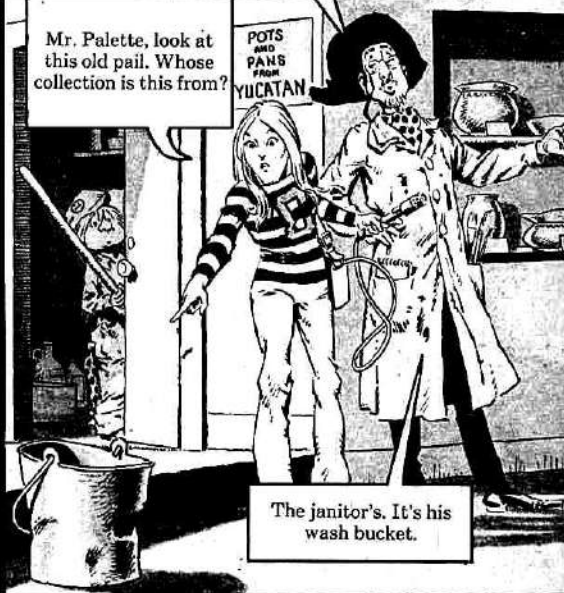


A WOMAN'S PLACE IS IN THE HOME™ AND SHE SHOULD RETURN THERE DIRECTLY AFTER WORK!

And now, look at this ancient vase from the Blumenthal Collection. Notice the...

Mr. Palette, look at this old pail. Whose collection is this from?

POTS AND PANS FROM YUCATAN



The janitor's. It's his wash bucket.

On this wall to your right is a very famous, ancient tapestry that came from an old Chinese building.

Beautiful. I notice in the center are some Chinese characters. Do you know what they spell out?

Does your museum have any early works by the masters?

Do we have any works by the MASTERS???



"Property of the Peking Hilton"



I asked you first.

This is "Cow In A Field" by Picasso. He did it in first grade in his art class, at the age of 6. I believe he received a "C"!

That IS an early work.

Oh yes, but we found an even earlier one made when he was only 2 months old. I'd show it to you but there's a slight film that has to be removed before we can display it.



Dirty oil build-up?



No, baby food!

We've been talking about your fabulous collection, but I understand that right now your museum is in the midst of a great crisis.

Yes, Nanny. Because of the high operating costs, we're really hurting for money and so we've been trying new devices to help raise funds. For example, this one here.



It looks like a parking meter.

It is. After two minutes of viewing ...



... a curtain comes down and you have to insert another dime!



I understand that where an art object is placed in a museum, reveals how the gallery feels about it.



That's quite true. Like this work here, we have great respect for. While this one over here ...

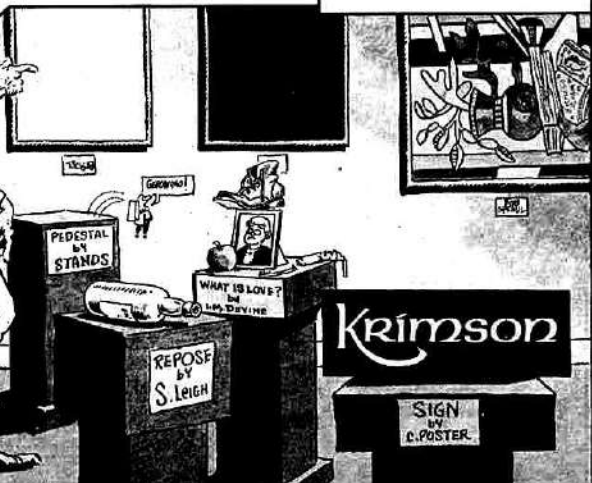


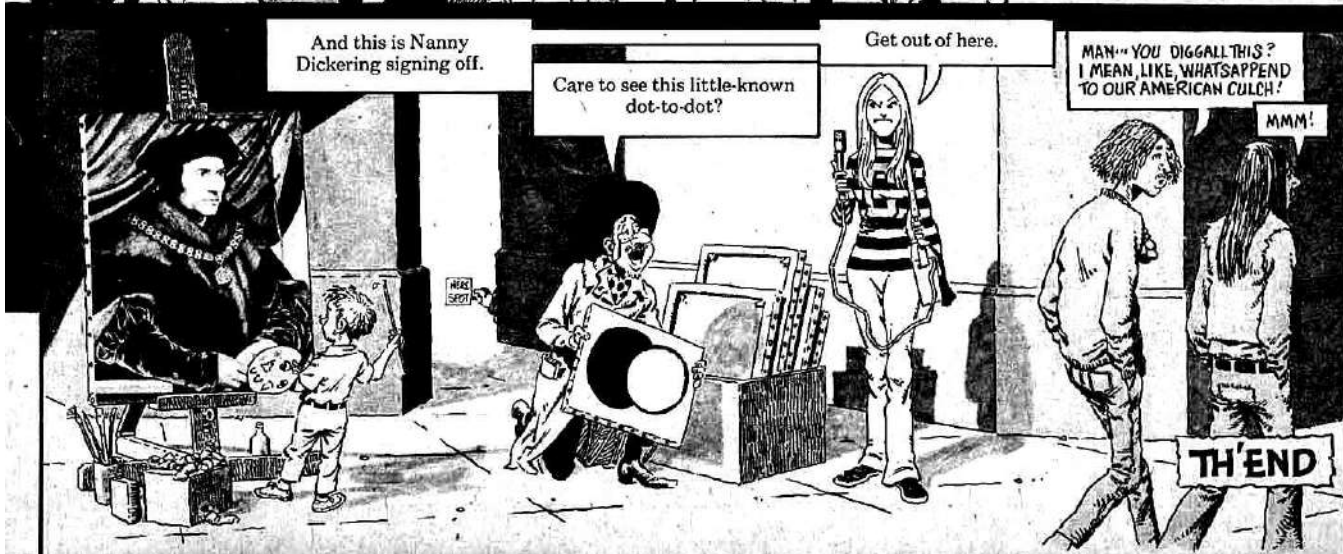
Now in here is our modern art collection.



Do you think today's art is as inventive as days gone by?

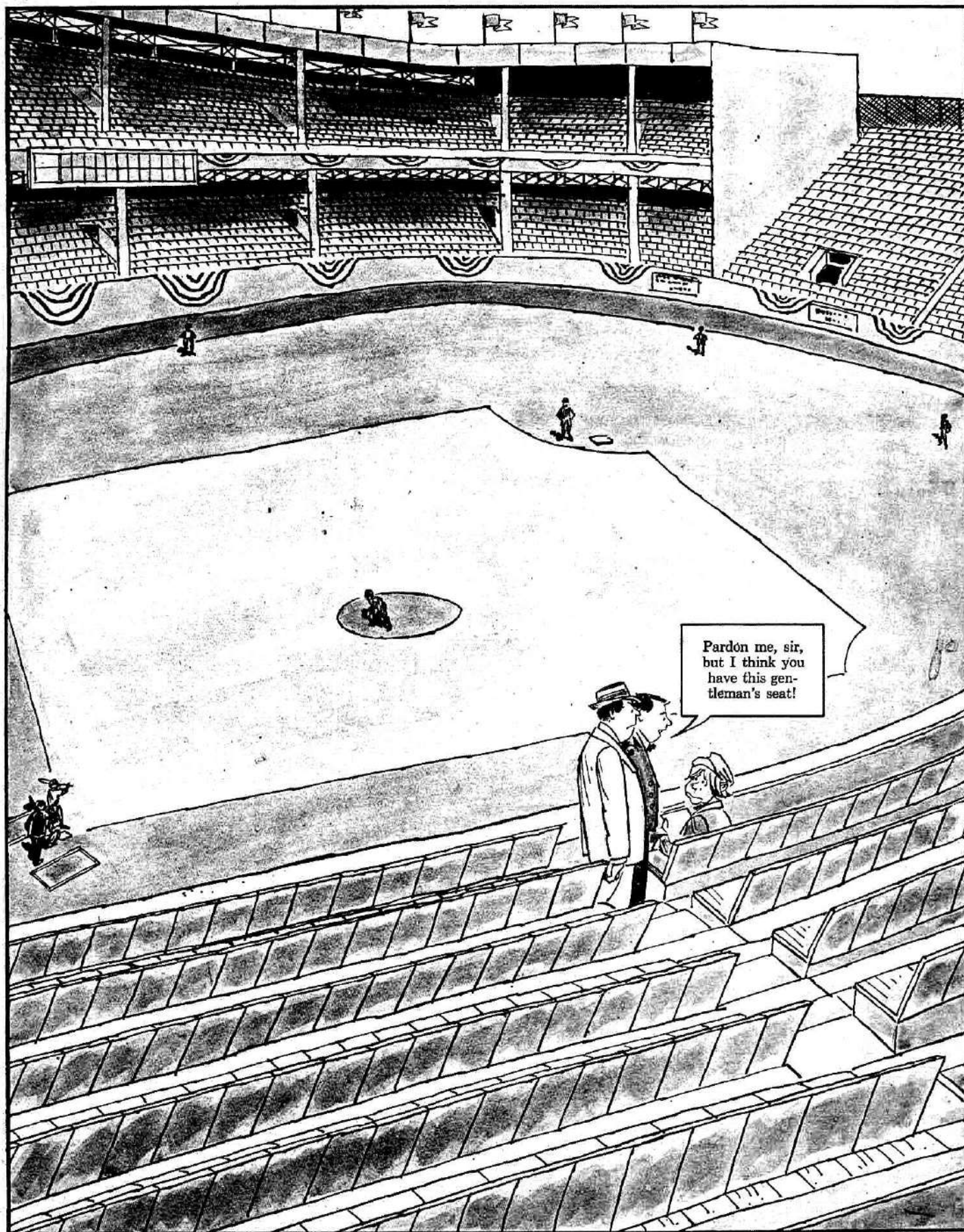
Most certainly—only they require a greater imagination on the part of the viewer. For example, this painting here.



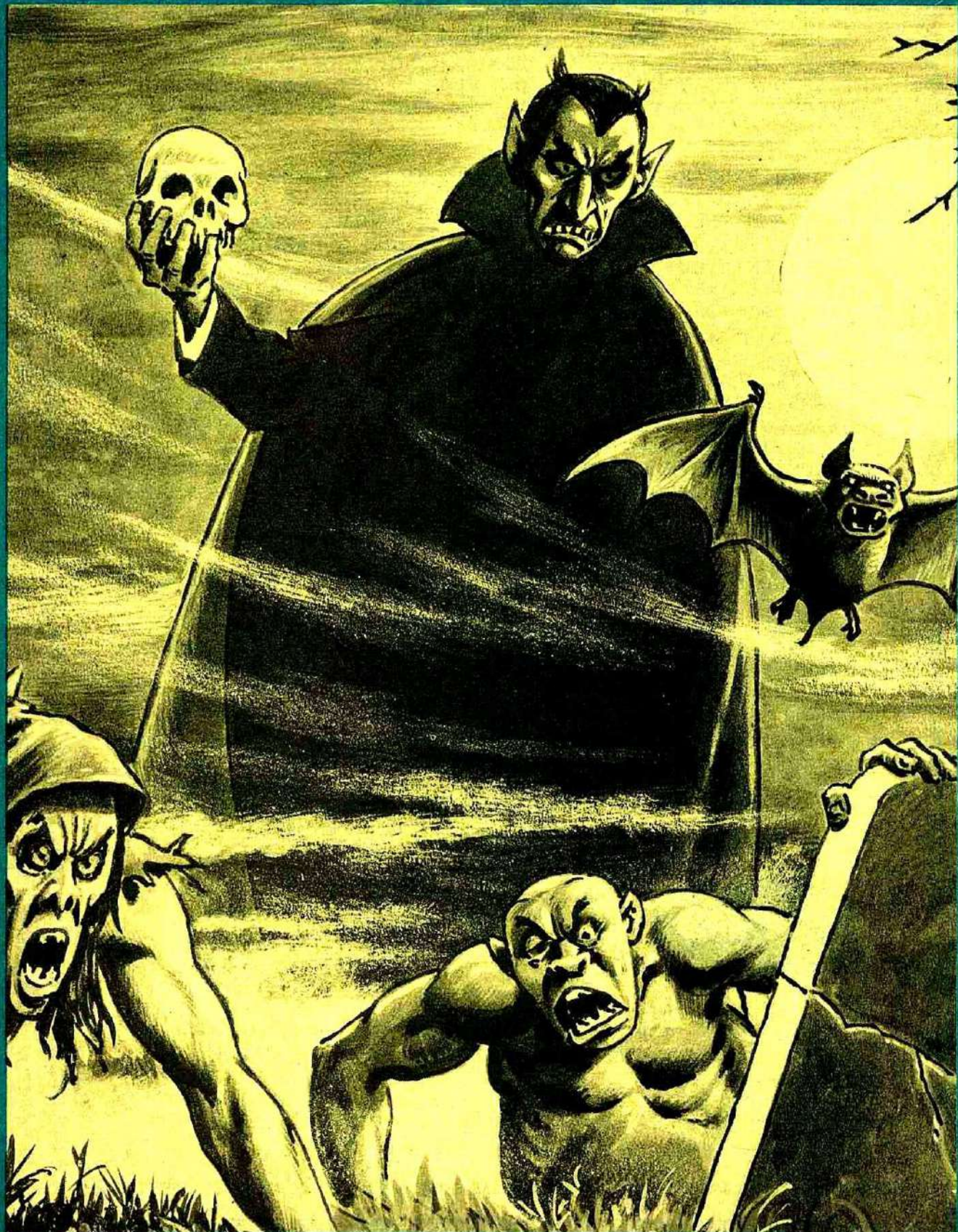


SPIFFY, SPORTY SMILES SECTION:

SYLVESTER, THE BASEBALL FAN!



CRACKED VAMPIRE GAME



RULES

OBJECT- COUNT DRACULA IS TERRORIZING THE WORLD. YOU AGREE TO GO TO TRANSYLVANIA, THE CITY OF MONSTERS, TO TRAP DRAC. YOU MUST BE ON GUARD! GET THOSE MONSTERS BEFORE THEY GET YOU, AND DON'T FORGET TO STOP DRAC!

HOW TO PREPARE FOR THE GAME - CUT OUT CARDS AND SEPARATE INTO TWO PILES, THE GOOD LUCK CLOVER CARDS IN ONE, AND THE COFFIN CARDS IN THE OTHER. YOU'LL NEED A DIE (1/2 PAIR OF DICE) TO ROLL AND A MARKER TO REPRESENT YOU ON THE GAMEBOARD. YOU MIGHT WANT TO MAKE A STAKE FOR YOUR MARKER PIECE OUT OF A TOOTHPICK, TWIG, OR SOMETHING SIMILAR.

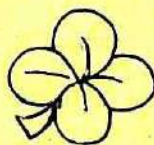
HOW TO PLAY - ALL PLAYERS PUT YOUR MARKERS ON THE TRANSYLVANIAN STATION SQUARE. EVERYBODY ROLL THE DIE ONCE. THE PLAYER WITH THE HIGHEST ROLL GOES FIRST. WHEN IT'S YOUR TURN, ROLL THE DIE AND MOVE THAT AMOUNT OF SQUARES ON THE GAMEBOARD. FOLLOW THE BOARD AROUND UNTIL SOMEONE GETS TO THE END AND FINISHES OFF DRACULA.

GOOD LUCK CARDS - WHEN LANDING ON A GOOD LUCK SPACE, YOU PICK UP ONE OF THESE CARDS AND FOLLOW ITS DIRECTIONS. THESE ARE THE GOOD CARDS AND WILL MOST LIKELY HELP YOU ON THIS PERILOUS JOURNEY. RETURN CARDS TO BOTTOM OF DECK AFTER USE.

COFFIN CARDS - AH HAH! WHEN YOU LAND ON A COFFIN CARD SPACE, YOU MUST PICK A COFFIN CARD AND FOLLOW ITS DIRECTIONS. THESE ARE THE BAD ONES AND WILL MOST LIKELY SLOW YOU UP OR PUT YOU BACK DOWN THE TREACHEROUS TRAIL. RETURN CARDS TO BOTTOM OF DECK AFTER USE.



COFFIN
CARDS
LOOK
LIKE
THIS



GOOD
LUCK
CARDS
LOOK
LIKE
THIS

WE DARE YOU TO PLAY THIS GAME IN THE DARK, WITH A FLASHLIGHT OF COURSE TO READ BY. BUT, BE CAREFUL OF THE CREATURES DETERMINED TO MAKE THIS JOURNEY MOST UNPLEASANT. YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN, DON'T YOU?! THOSE CREEPY, SLIMY AND GORY BEINGS THAT JUMP OUT OF THE DARKNESS! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA...AARGH!!

DRAC TRIPS ON HIS CAPE.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO

ROLL AGAIN

NAME 5 KINDS OF MONSTERS

AND GO AHEAD 5 SPACES

YOU FIND A SHINING CROSS

TO SCARE DRAC AWAY. SKIP

AHEAD 2 SQUARES

ALL IS CLEAR. SUN IS OUT

ADVANCE 3 SQUARES

YOU'RE A LITTLE SCARED

BUT PLENTY BRAVE,

AHEAD 1

GARLIC ON YOUR BREATH

SCARES DRAC AWAY, QUICK!

GO AHEAD 2

IF YOU CAN SAY- "BLACK

BART BUYS BLOOD FROM A

BLOOD BANK" 3 TIMES FAST,

ROLL AGAIN

TRADE PLACES WITH

PERSON AHEAD OF YOU

IF YOU HAVE A BANDAID

ON, THE MUMMY SAYS GO

AHEAD 6





FALL INTO A GRAVE
LOSE ONE TURN

YOU CALL THIS HUNT
A PAIN IN THE NECK
BACK 2

TRAPPED BY DRAC IN
A PHONE BOOTH, ROLL
A 1, 3, OR 5 TO GET OUT

TRADE PLACES WITH
PERSON BEHIND YOU

YOU FALL ASLEEP
COUNTING DRACULAS
LOSE TURN

YOU'RE OVERDRAWN AT
BLOOD BANK
BACK 4 SQUARES

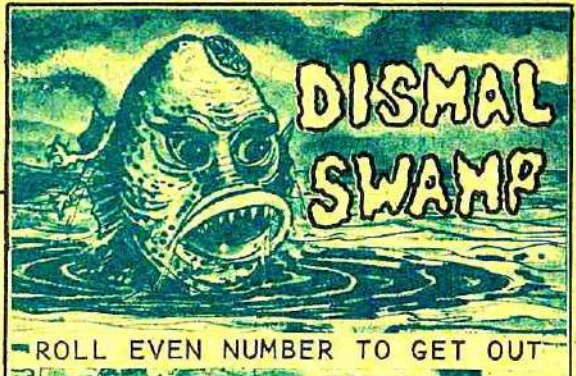
CREATURE FROM THE BLACK
LAGOON GETS YOUR SAND-
WICHES SOGGY. BACK TO
START FOR MORE SUPPLIES.

IGOR HIDING BEHIND A
TREE SCARES YOU BACK
3 SQUARES

DRACULA'S WIFE GETS TOO
CLOSE TO YOU. ROLL AGAIN
AND MOVE BACKWARDS THE
AMOUNT ON DIE

OKED

PIRE
ME



**DISMAL
SWAMP**

ROLL EVEN NUMBER TO GET OUT

IGHT

BAT GUIDES YOU
GO AHEAD 3

BLOOD PRESSURE
FAILS
LOSE TURN

T A RIDE FROM
SS HORSEMAN
AHEAD 6

SUN SETS
GO BACK 2



T.

WOLFMAN STARTLES
YOU
LEAP BACK 1



YOUR TORCH GETS
BLOWN OUT.
LOSE TURN



WHAT'S THAT BEHIND
YOU?
RUN AHEAD 6

COUNT DRACULA'S VAMPIRE GAME

ROLL AGAIN. IF THE
NUMBER IS LESS THAN
4, MOVE BACK 1

STOP TO SEE MOVIE
"LOVE AT 1ST BITE"
LOSE TURN

FORGOT ROADMAP, GO
BACK TO STATION



THE SUN IS SETTING
ROLL A 5 OR A 6 &
YOU CAN GO AHEAD 1



YOU HEAR A VOICE!
FOLLOW IT
AHEAD 2

ROLL ODD NUMBER
TO GET OUT



GRAVEYARD

IT'S THE 'TALKING
BLOB', RUN BACK TO CRE
GOOD LUCK CARD.



BLACK CAT CROSSES
YOUR PATH
GO BACK 3

NIGHT IS FALLING
GO BACK TO SWAMP

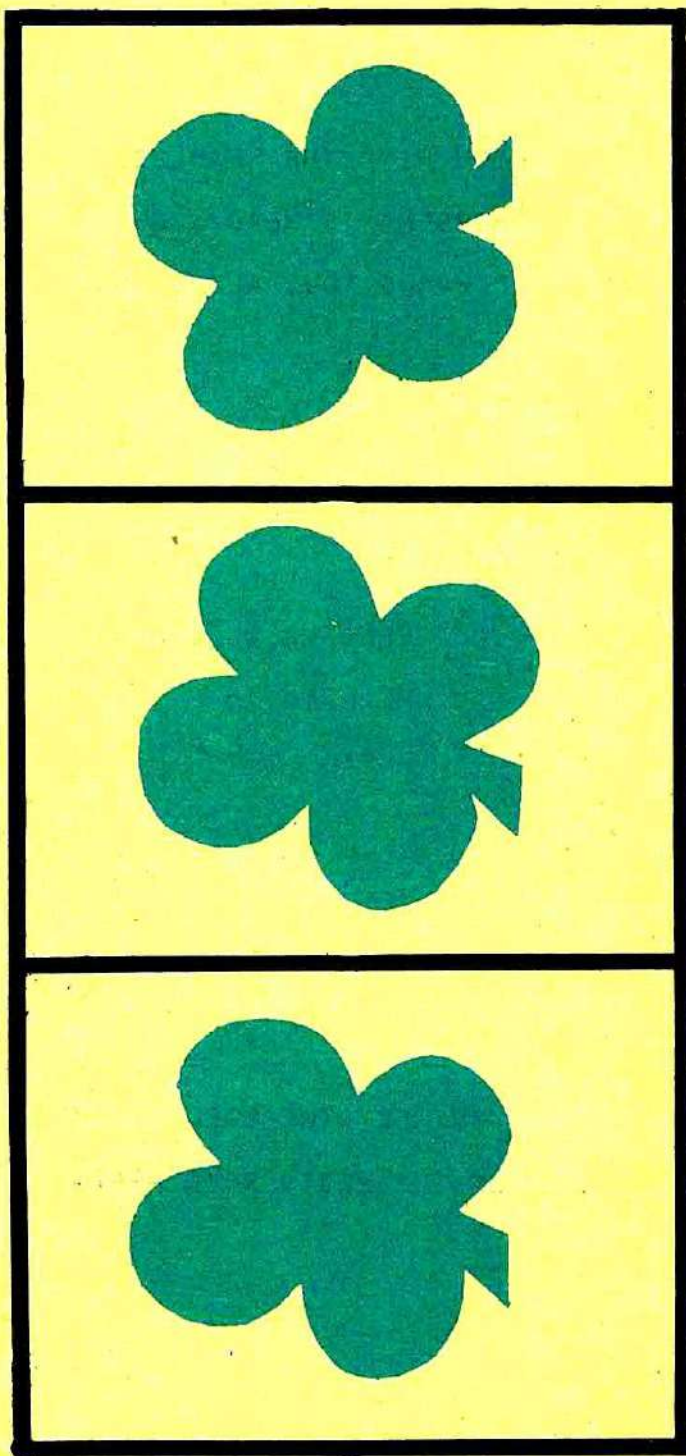
CRAC

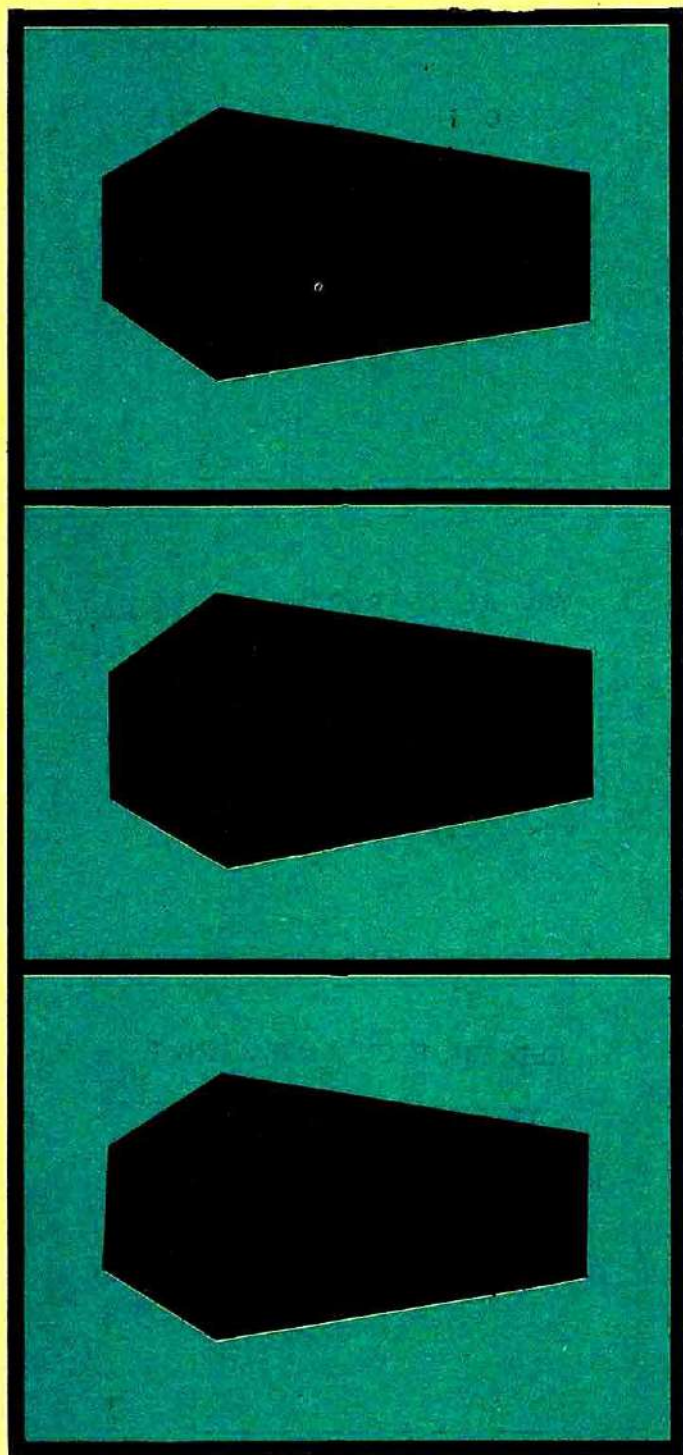
VAM
GA

YOU FIND THE HEADLESS
HORSEMAN'S HEAD. HE
REWARDS YOU, AHEAD 6

YOU TELL THE WEREWOLF
WHERE TO GO
AHEAD 1

YOU MEET THE GOOD WITCH
OF THE WEST, ROLL AGAIN





YOU GO INTO WRONG CASTLE
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
CHASES YOU
BACK 5 SPACES

YOU'RE OVERDRAWN AT
BLOOD BANK
LOSE TURN

RED SPOT ON NECK. ONLY
CATSUP. NEXT TIME USE
NAPKIN. THIS TIME YOU LOSE
A TURN.

RULES

OBJECT- COUNT DRACULA IS TERRORIZING THE WORLD. YOU AGREE TO GO TO TRANSYLVANIA, THE CITY OF MONSTERS, TO TRAP DRAC. YOU MUST BE ON GUARD! GET THOSE MONSTERS BEFORE THEY GET YOU, AND DON'T FORGET TO STOP DRAC!

HOW TO PREPARE FOR THE GAME - CUT OUT CARDS AND SEPARATE INTO TWO PILES, THE GOOD LUCK CLOVER CARDS IN ONE, AND THE COFFIN CARDS IN THE OTHER. YOU'LL NEED A DIE (1/2 PAIR OF DICE) TO ROLL AND A MARKER TO REPRESENT YOU ON THE GAMEBOARD. YOU MIGHT WANT TO MAKE A STAKE FOR YOUR MARKER PIECE OUT OF A TOOTHPICK, TWIG, OR SOMETHING SIMILAR.

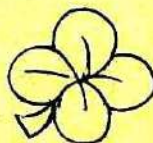
HOW TO PLAY - ALL PLAYERS PUT YOUR MARKERS ON THE TRANSYLVANIAN STATION SQUARE. EVERYBODY ROLL THE DIE ONCE. THE PLAYER WITH THE HIGHEST ROLL GOES FIRST. WHEN IT'S YOUR TURN, ROLL THE DIE AND MOVE THAT AMOUNT OF SQUARES ON THE GAMEBOARD. FOLLOW THE BOARD AROUND UNTIL SOMEONE GETS TO THE END AND FINISHES OFF DRACULA.

GOOD LUCK CARDS - WHEN LANDING ON A GOOD LUCK SPACE, YOU PICK UP ONE OF THESE CARDS AND FOLLOW ITS DIRECTIONS. THESE ARE THE GOOD CARDS AND WILL MOST LIKELY HELP YOU ON THIS PERILOUS JOURNEY. RETURN CARDS TO BOTTOM OF DECK AFTER USE.

COFFIN CARDS - AH HAH! WHEN YOU LAND ON A COFFIN CARD SPACE, YOU MUST PICK A COFFIN CARD AND FOLLOW ITS DIRECTIONS. THESE ARE THE BAD ONES AND WILL MOST LIKELY SLOW YOU UP OR PUT YOU BACK DOWN THE TREACHEROUS TRAIL. RETURN CARDS TO BOTTOM OF DECK AFTER USE.



COFFIN
CARDS
LOOK
LIKE
THIS



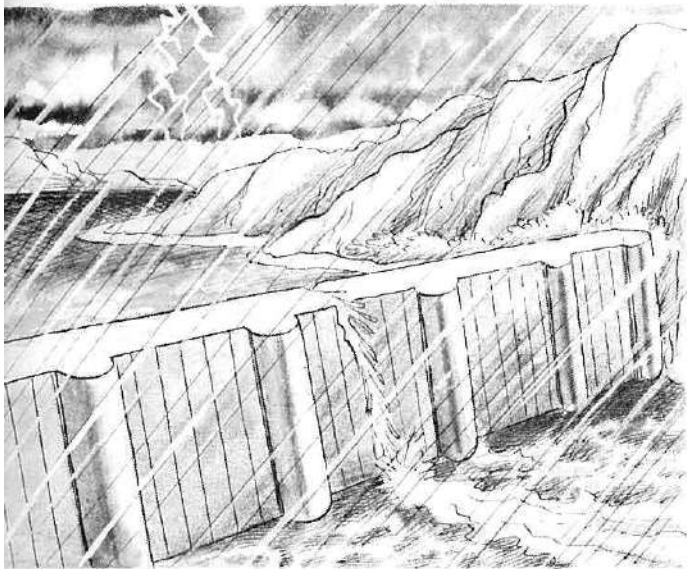
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CRACKED VAMPIRE GAME

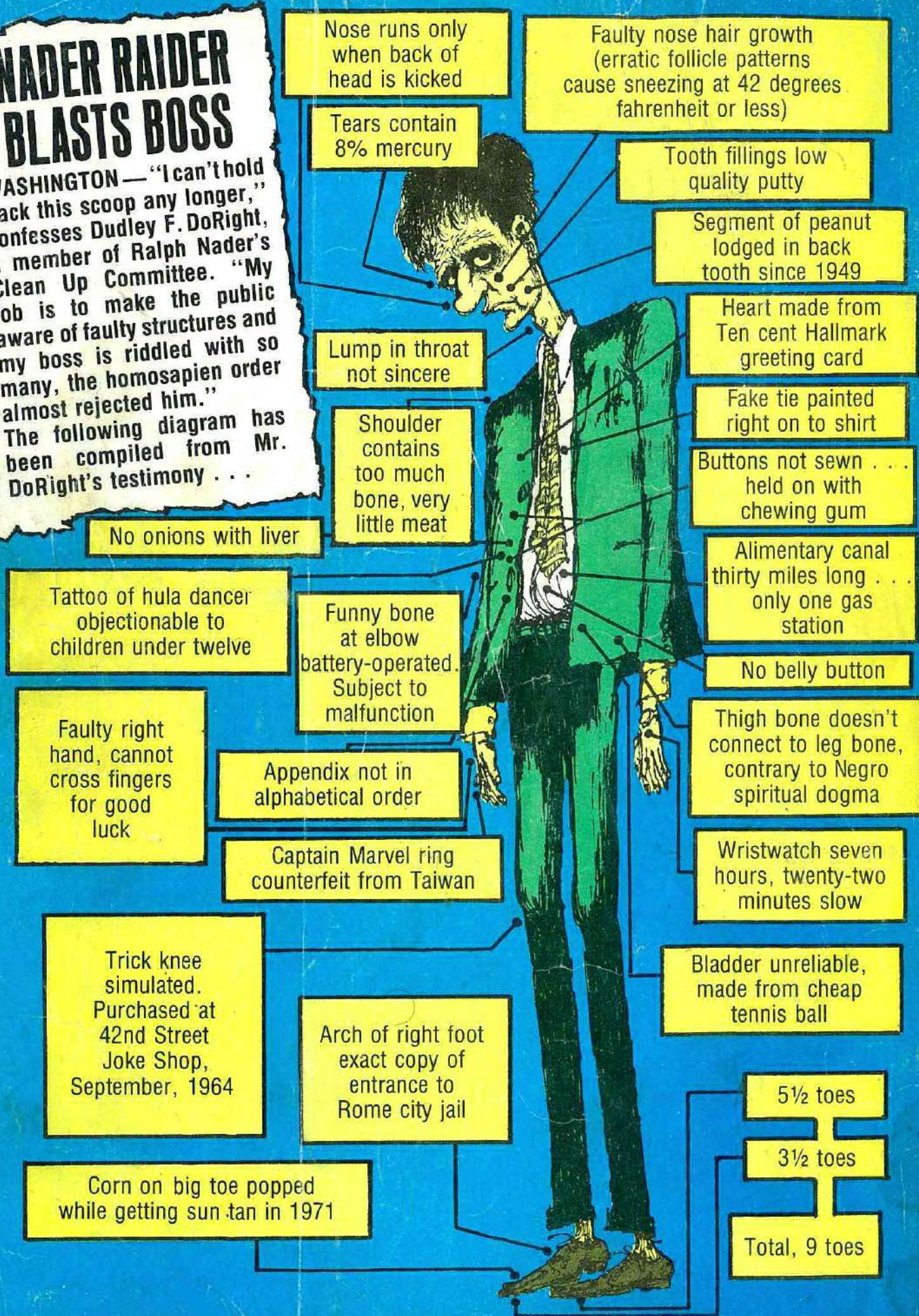


ONE DAY IN LOS ANGELES



NADER RAIDER BLASTS BOSS

WASHINGTON — "I can't hold back this scoop any longer," confesses Dudley F. DoRight, a member of Ralph Nader's Clean Up Committee. "My job is to make the public aware of faulty structures and my boss is riddled with so many, the homosapien order almost rejected him." The following diagram has been compiled from Mr. DoRight's testimony . . .



Nose runs only when back of head is kicked

Faulty nose hair growth (erratic follicle patterns cause sneezing at 42 degrees fahrenheit or less)

Tears contain 8% mercury

Tooth fillings low quality putty

Segment of peanut lodged in back tooth since 1949

Heart made from Ten cent Hallmark greeting card

Lump in throat not sincere

Fake tie painted right on to shirt

Shoulder contains too much bone, very little meat

Buttons not sewn . . . held on with chewing gum

No onions with liver

Alimentary canal thirty miles long . . . only one gas station

Tattoo of hula dancer objectionable to children under twelve

Funny bone at elbow battery-operated. Subject to malfunction

No belly button

Faulty right hand, cannot cross fingers for good luck

Appendix not in alphabetical order

Thigh bone doesn't connect to leg bone, contrary to Negro spiritual dogma

Captain Marvel ring counterfeit from Taiwan

Wristwatch seven hours, twenty-two minutes slow

Trick knee simulated. Purchased at 42nd Street Joke Shop, September, 1964

Bladder unreliable, made from cheap tennis ball

Arch of right foot exact copy of entrance to Rome city jail

5½ toes

Corn on big toe popped while getting sun tan in 1971

3½ toes

Total, 9 toes